











**THE LOVE EPIGRAMS OF THE  
PALATINE ANTHOLOGY**



# ANTHOLOGIÆ GRÆCÆ EROTICA

THE LOVE EPIGRAMS OR BOOK V.  
OF THE PALATINE ANTHOLOGY,  
EDITED, AND PARTLY RENDERED  
INTO ENGLISH VERSE, BY

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## P R E F A C E

THE *apparatus criticus* of the present edition is entirely dependent on Stadtmüller's (*Anthologia Graeca Epigrammatum Palatina cum Planudea*, Lipsiae 1894). I have had no opportunity of visiting a library since I began it, and I rely on his references, as I rely on the accuracy of his collations. His statement of the latter is admirably clear and full, but owing to the closeness of the printing it is difficult for the eye to find readily the essential things, and I conceived the notion of printing an edition of the epigrams with only the strictly essential *apparatus*.

This, as far as the mss. as original authorities are concerned, is, it seems to me, in the main, the readings of the Palatine ms. The text Planudes had before him does indeed seem to have been independent of the two texts represented by the two hands (A and C) of the Palatine ms., but this independence is so slight,

and Planudes' or Cephalus' treatment of the text is so drastic, that it is best to ignore the Planudean Anthology altogether, when one can.

As to Suidas, the relation of the text he used to that of the Palatine ms. could not be discussed without discussing Book VI. (the Dedicatory Epigrams), from which he quotes so largely that he almost stands in the position of a separate ms. of the whole. It is, however, evident that the text he had before him very closely resembled, if it were not identical with, that which the first hand (A) of the Palatine ms. transcribed.

This hand (A) is that of an unusually unintelligent scribe, and commits very many blunders. The corrector (C) corrects, as he tells us (see Stadtmüller's edition, p. 373, note to VI. 269), from the copy of a certain Michael. That this ms. represented a tradition independent of the ms. transcribed by A, is shown by the fact that in the passage just referred to (VI. 269), it omitted a couplet which A prefixes to an epigram of Sappho's,<sup>1</sup> a couplet which certainly does not belong to this epigram. There is at the same

<sup>1</sup> The epigram, if not Sappho's, is from a Lesbian stone. A dedication, by a lady, to Artemis Aithopia has been found at Mytilene, and published by M. Theodore Reinach.

time no doubt that it had been revised by a scholar of some learning and taste, who introduced emendations of his own. One case will speak for all. In No. CCXII., line 2, if we did not know from CLIII. that A's *Νικῶν* is certainly genuine, we should not hesitate in accepting C's pretty correction *μικρόν*. (Stadtmüller, in fact, has done it.) Therefore, although the greater number of C's corrections are quite certainly right, we must, in cases where there is any internal doubt, give A the preference, allowing at the same time for this scribe's extraordinary carelessness. In these disputed cases confirmation of one reading or the other by Planudes or (when available) Suidas should decide not always as to what the poet wrote, but as to the genuine tradition, as far as we can trace it; although, of course, it is possible that Planudes in some cases may have hit upon the same emendation as C.

I have as a rule neglected all unessential differences between A and C, such as divisions of words, stops, accents, breathings and homophonous letters and diphthongs (e.g. *ω* and *ο*, or *αι* and *ε*). Perhaps I have done this in excess, as A transcribed from a cursive text.

I have, I am sure I shall be told, both intro-

duced too many of my own conjectures into the text, and given, in the notes, too many suggestions of my own as compared with those of others. As regards the latter fault, I would only plead that the conjectures of others are all accessible in Stadtmüller's edition, and that it is not because I think my own more valuable, but because they have, at least, the merit of novelty, that I have done what at first sight may seem arrogant. As regards the former more serious fault I have a better excuse. When one prints a version of a poem based on an emendation, it seems only sensible to print the Greek as one thinks or thought it should be. I have been more careful, or have tried to be more careful, in the epigrams I have not rendered.

The versions I began to make with the view of thoroughly understanding the text of epigrams which I did not understand. To put them into verse is very helpful. Afterwards I went on making versions of other epigrams because the task was pleasant. In the earlier part of the book, and especially in the Stephanus of Meleager, I have tried to be as literal as I could, although, I fear, this has fallen far short of being as literal as I should. In the Byzantine poems

which are written in a language and style dead to the writers—poems to appreciate which one must strip of much of the false gold of their diction and almost reduce to the skeleton of their sentiment—I have allowed myself more liberty.

I have followed Stadtmüller in his division of the book into four sections. His designation of the first section as the Anthology of Rufinus has been questioned, I do not know quite on what grounds; but it is at least a convenient and I think it is a justifiable designation.

In conclusion, I would say to those who do not know it, that the best account in English of the Anthology as a whole is to be found in the Introduction to Mr. Mackail's admirable selection (London, 1890). I should myself diverge slightly from the view he takes as to the nature and poetical treatment of the passion of love in ancient and modern times, but what he says seems to me largely true and well said.

W. R. PATON.

SAMOS,  
*September 1st, 1897.*



The following abbreviations are used in the  
*apparatus criticus*.

P = the Palatine ms.

A = the first hand of this ms.

C = the corrector's hand.

L = the hand which wrote most of the *lemmata* (which  
I have omitted).

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Plan = the autograph ms. of Planudes at Venice.

App. = the Vatican and Barberini appendices to the  
Planudean Anthology.

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Apogr. = the copies of the Palatine ms. made by differ-  
ent hands at different times.



**CAROLO ET CAROLINAE**

# I

## ANTHOLOGY OF RUFINUS

### I

Τὴν καταφλεξίπολιν Σθενελαΐδα, τὴν βαρίμωθον,  
 τὴν τοῖς βουλομένοις χρυσὸν ἔρειγομένην  
 γυμνὴν μοι διὰ νυκτὸς ὅλης παρέκλινεν ὄναιρος  
 ἄχρι φίλης ἡοῦς προῖκα χαριζομένην.  
 οὐκέτι γουνάσσομαι τὴν βάρβαρον οἶδ' ἐπ' ἐμειντῷ  
 κλαύσομαι· ὕπνον ἔχω κεῖνα χαριζόμενον.

3 *δημος* A ; corr. C.

6 *ἔχων* C.

*ἐρειγομένην* in line 2 has been questioned, but the phrase 'aurum eructans,' or, as we should say, 'stinking of wealth,' is quite as applicable to a highly-paid courtesan as to a millionaire ; indeed, the former is likely to be more offensively ostentatious than the latter.

For *ἄχρι φίλης ἡοῦς* in line 4, cp. *ἄχρι φίλης πολέης* in No. XXI.

### II

Ἀντιπάτρου Θεσσαλονικέως.

Ὁρθρος ἔβη, Χρύσιλλα, πάλαι δ' ἡῶος ἀλέκτωρ  
 κηρύσσων φθονερὴν Ἠριγένειαν ἄγει.  
 ὀρνίθων ἔρροις φθονερώτατος, ὅς με διώκεις  
 οἴκοθεν εἰς πολλοὺς ἡιθέων οἴρους.

γηράσκεις, Τιθωνέ· τί γὰρ σὴν εὐνέτιν Ἡῶ  
οὕτως ὀρθριδίην ἤλασας ἐκ λεχέων ;

6 ὀρθριδίην A ; corr. C.

4 Stadtmüller suggests *κοιτόθεν* ; but it is not necessary. The man is a teacher and has to go *οὐτ* to give an early lecture, and this 'οὐτ' is better expressed by *οικόθεν*. In my version I have made him a monk.

The last star is just going out  
And the resonant herald of day  
Long since is awake and doth shout  
'He is coming, away !

Away from Chrysilla to tell  
Thy beads and forget not thy cowl.'  
Go and crow for the day down in hell  
Malevolent fowl.

Tithonus is rusty and old  
That his rosy young consort doth chase  
So early away from his cold  
And feeble embrace,

III

Φιλοδήμου.

Τὸν σιγῶντα, Φιλαινί, συνίστορα τῶν ἀλαλήτων  
λύχνον ἐλαιορῆς ἐκμεθύσασα δρόσου  
ἔξιθι· μαρτυρίην γὰρ Ἔρως μόνος οὐκ ἐφίλησεν  
ἔμπνουν· καὶ πηκτὴν κλείε, Φιλαινί, θύρην.

καὶ σύ, φίλη Ξανθώ, με—σὺ δ', ὦ φιλεράστρια κοίτη,  
ἦδ' ἢ τῆς Παφίης ἴσθι τὰ λειπόμενα.

4 πυκτὴν P; corr. Salmasius.

5 φίλη C. ξανθῶ[ι]? A; ξανθώμε C. κοίτης (φιλεραστριά-  
κοιτις C.) P; corr. G. Schneider.

5 After με there is an aposiopesis, and C was wrong in  
altering φίλη to φίλει.

IV

Στατυλλίου Φλάκκου.

Ἄργυρεον νυχίων με συνίστορα πιστὸν ἐρώτων  
οὐ πιστῇ λύχνον Φλάκκος ἔδωκε Νάπη·  
ἣς παρὰ νῦν λεχέεσι μαραίνομαι, εἰς ἐπιόρκου  
παντοπαθῇ κόυρης αἴσχεα δερκόμενος.  
Φλάκκε, σέ δ' ἄγρυπνον χαλεπαὶ τείρουσι μέριμναι·  
ἄμφω δ' ἀλλήλων ἀνδιχα καióμεθα.

2 ἔδωκεν ἄπνη P; corr. Salmasius.

3 τῆς ἐπιόρκου P; corr. Bothe.

V

Καλλίμαχος.

Ὦμοσε Καλλίγνωτος Ἰωνίδι μήποτ' ἐκείνης  
ἔξειν μήτε φίλον κρέσσονα μήτε φίλην.  
ὦμοσεν, ἀλλὰ λέγουσιν ἀληθέα, τοὺς ἐν ἔρωτι  
ὄρκους μὴ δύνειν οὐατ' ἐς ἀθανάτων.  
νῦν δ' ὁ μὲν ἀρσενικῶ θέρεται πυρί· τῆς δὲ ταλαίνης  
νύμφης ὡς Μεγαρέων οὐ λόγος οὐδ' ἀριθμός.

1 καλλίγνωστος P; corr. Plan.

5 ἀρσενικῶν? A; corr. C.

## VI

## 'Ασκληπιάδου.

Λύχνε, σὲ γὰρ παρέουσα τρὶς ὤμοσεν Ἡράκλεια  
 ἥξειν κοῦχ' ἤκει· λύχνε, σὺ δ', εἰ θεὸς εἶ,  
 τὴν δολίην ἀπάμυνον· ὅταν φίλον ἔνδον ἔχουσα  
 παίζῃ, ἀποσβεσθεὶς μηκέτι φῶς πάρεχε.

1 De παίζουσα cogitabam.

By thee, my lamp, thrice Heraclea swore  
 To come again unto our playing pleasant.  
 She comes not ; thou, her god, art omnipresent,  
 And there as here canst take thy vengeance sore.  
 So some time, when her play is at its height,  
 Go out, and let the actors lack thy light.

## VII

## Μελεάγρου.

Νύξ ἱερὴ καὶ λύχνε, συνίστορας οὔτινας ἄλλους  
 ὅρκοις, ἀλλ' ὑμέας εἰλόμεθ' ἀμφοτέροι·  
 χῶ μὲν ἐμὲ στέρξειν, κείνου δ' ἐγὼ οὔποτε λείπειν  
 ὠμόσαμεν· κοινὴν δ' εἶχετε μαρτυρίην.  
 νῦν δ' ὁ μὲν ὅρκια φησιν ἐν ὕδατι κεῖνα φέρεσθαι·  
 λύχνε, σὺ δ' ἐν κόλποις αὐτὸν ὁρᾷς ἐτέρων.

The poem is addressed to Night and the Lamp, and as *λύχνε σὺ δὲ* in line 6 shows, line 5 is especially addressed to Night. It is difficult to see the point of *ἐν ὕδατι φέρεσθαι*, although no exception can be taken to the phrase as applied to the oaths of lovers. It is not allowable to alter the text,

but I should prefer ἐν ἡματι (or ἐπ' ἡματι = ἐπ ἡμαρ = 'for a day') κείνα γενέσθαι, and render thus :

- O Lamp and holy Night,  
We summoned none but you  
To chronicle aright  
Our troth and promise true.  
  
'I'll love thee,' so she swore,  
And I, 'I will not quit  
Thee, dear, for evermore,'  
You heard and treasured it.  
  
Now, Night, she doth protest  
Her oath was for the day,  
And, Lamp, thou knowest best  
How mine she laughs away.

VIII

Ῥουφίνου.

Ῥουφίνος τῇ ῥμῇ γλυκερωτάτῃ Ἑλπίδι πολλὰ  
χαίρειν, εἰ χαίρειν χωρὶς ἐμοῦ δύναται·  
οὐκέτι βαστάζω, μὰ τὰ σ' ὄμματα, τὴν φιλέρημον  
καὶ τὴν μοννολεχὴν σείο διαζυγίην·  
ἄλλ' αἰεὶ δακρύοισι πεφυρμένος ἢ πρὶ Κορησσὸν  
ἔρχομαι ἢ μεγάλης νηὸν ἐς Ἀρτέμιδος.  
αἴριον ἀλλὰ πάτρη με δεδέξεται, ἐς δὲ σὸν ὄμμα  
πτῆσσομαι· ἐρρῶσθαι μυρία σ' εὐχόμενος.

4 μοννολοχὴ A ; corr. C.

5 ἢ πρὶ κορησσὸν Heck ; ἢ ἐπιorkήσων.

In the form of a letter written from Ephesus. It is the

prettiest of all the epigrams of Rufinus. In line 7 *δμμα* after *μὰ τὰ σ' ὀμματα* may seem to offend, and Steinfach has suggested *ἄμμα*; but I much prefer *δμμα*, here used in the sense of 'light.' 'I will fly at once to your light like a moth.'

It is obvious that as the poem is in the form of a letter and the final formula of an ancient letter was *ἔρρωσο, ἔρρωσθαι σ'εὐχόμενος* cannot be subordinate, in thought at least, to *πτήσομαι*, and I have punctuated and rendered accordingly.

My darling Elpis, joy abide with thee,  
 If joy be joy when thou art far from me;  
 For, by thy eyes, all this great city gay  
 To me's a hermitage by night and day.  
 Either on lone Coressus hill I weep  
 Or in Great Dian's church my vigil keep.  
 To-morrow home again; straight to my light  
 I'll fly: till then a thousand times good-night.

## IX

Ἀλκαίου <Μεσσηνίου.>

Ἐχθαίρω τὸν Ἑρωτα· τί γὰρ βαρὺς οὐκ ἐπὶ θῆρας  
 ὄρνυται, ἀλλ' ἐπ' ἐμὴν ἰοβολεῖ κραδίην;  
 τί πλέον εἰ θεὸς ἄνδρα καταφλέγει; ἢ τί τὸ σεμνὸν  
 δηώσας ἀπ' ἐμῆς ἄθλον ἔχει κεφαλῆς;

2 ἰοβολεῖ C; ἰοβολεῖν Λ.

Brunck explains the construction of lines 1-2 thus, 'τί γὰρ βαρὺς ἰοβολεῖν ὄρνυται οὐκ ἐπὶ θῆρας ἀλλ' ἐπ' ἐμὴν κραδίην,' and with *βαρὺς ἰοβολεῖν* compares '*impiger vexare*.' I much doubt this, and have written *ιοβολεῖ* with C, understanding *βαρὺς* as = ὁ βαρὺς, or βαρὺς ὄν.

I hate the lazy archer boy,  
 That makes my tethered heart his toy,  
 Nor climbs to find a stag.  
 What glory, if a god strike dead  
 A mortal weak? no antlered head  
 Is mine to show and brag.

X

Ἀδέσποτον.

Εἰ τοὺς ἐν πελάγει σώξεις, Κίπρι, καὶ τὸν ἐν γῇ  
 ναυαγόν, φιλή, σῶσον ἀπολλύμενον.

XI

Ῥουφίνου.

Λουσάμενοι, Προδίκη, πυκασώμεθα, καὶ τὸν ἄκρατον  
 ἔλκωμεν κύλικας μείζονας αἰρόμενοι.  
 βαιὸς ὁ χαιρόντων ἐστὶν βίος· εἶτα τὰ λοιπὰ  
 γῆρας κωλύσει καὶ τὸ τέλος θάνατος.

I προδόκη A, Suidas s. v. πυκάζει; corr. C.

Should we not write in line 4, κώδυρμοι for κωλύσει, and render thus?

Let us bathe; on our brows let us twine  
 The roses and sup.  
 No water to temper the wine,  
 And larger the cup.



For delight is a treasure that ends,  
And when it is past,  
Old age and the parting from friends  
And death at the last.

## XII

## Φιλοδήμου.

Ἐξήκοντα τελεῖ Χαριτῶ λυκαβαντίδας ὥρας·  
ἀλλ' ἔτι κυανέων σύρμα μένει πλοκάμων,  
κᾶν στέρνοις ἔτι κείνα τὰ λύγδινα κώνια μαστῶν  
ἔσθηκεν, μίτρης γυμνὰ περιδρομάδος,  
καὶ χρῶς ἀρρυτίδωτος ἔτ' ἀμβροσίην, ἔτι πειθὼ  
πᾶσαν, ἔτι στάζει μυριάδας χαρίτων.  
ἀλλὰ πόθους ὀργῶντας ὅσοι μὴ φεύγεται, ἐρασταί,  
δεῦρ' ἴτε τῆς ἐτέων ληθόμενοι δεκάδος.

1 χάριτι A ; corr. manus eadem ?

3 κᾶν Kaibel ; κ' εν P, κέν Suidas.

5 ἀμβροσίη P ; corr. edd. Plan.

7 φεύγεται Salmasius ; φλεγεται'.

Ἐξήκοντα is a little too much, in spite of Ninon de l'Enclos, and disgusts one at the outset ; so that one cannot appreciate the epigram, which is not devoid of beauty.

## XIII

## Ῥουφίνου.

Εὐρώπης τὸ φίλημα, καὶ ἦν ἄχρι χεῖλεος ἔλθῃ,  
ἥδύ γε, κᾶν ψαύσῃ μῶνον ἄχρι στόματος·  
φαύει δ' οὐκ ἄκροισι τοῖς χείλεσιν, ἀλλ' ἐπιφράξαν  
τὸ στόμα τὴν ψυχὴν ἐξ ὀνύχων ἀνάγει.

1 φίλαμα P; corr. Plan.

3 ἀλλ' ἐπιφράξαν scripsi; ἀλλερίσασα A.

My conjecture ἐπιφράξαν may not be right; but it is obvious that τὸ στόμα is not Europe's mouth, but the mouth she is kissing, so that ἐρείσασα, apart from the false quantity, cannot be right, and is an interpolation made at a time when the sense of quantity was lost. It seems to me that it at least makes the poem neater, if we keep the kiss as the subject throughout.

The kiss of Europé were sweet did it light on  
the brink

Of the mouth for a moment, yea sweet did it  
stoop once to drink :

But it waits not to sip from the bank ; the soul's  
passage it stops,

And from all the far fountains that feed her it  
drains the last drops.

#### XIV

#### Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ποῦ νῦν Πραξιτέλης ; ποῦ δ' αἱ χέρες αἱ Πολυκλείτου  
αὐταῖς πρόσθε τέχναις πνεῦμα χαριζόμεναι ;  
τίς πλοκάμους Μελίτης εὐώδεις ἢ πιπρόντα  
ὄμματα καὶ δειρῆς φέγγος ἀποπλάσεται ;  
ποῦ πλάσται ; ποῦ δ' εἰς λιθοξόοι ; ἔπρεπε τῇδε  
μορφῇ νηὸν ἔχειν, ὥς μακάρων ξοάνῳ.

3 τί A; corr. C.

5 τη . . . A ; τοῖη C ; τῇδε Plan.

6 ξοάνων P ; em. Salmasius.

In line 2 τέχναις means 'works of art.'

## xv

## Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Μήνη χρυσόκερως, δέρκεν τάδε, καὶ περιλαμπεῖς  
 ἀστέρες, οὓς κόλποις Ὠκεανὸς δέχεται,  
 ὥς με μόνον προλιποῦσα μυρύπνοος ᾤχετ' Ἀρίστη,  
 ἔκταίην δ' εὐρεῖν τὴν μάγον οὐ δύναμαι.  
 ἀλλ' ἔμπησ αὐτὴν ζωγρήσομεν, ἣν ἐπὶ πέμψω  
 Κίπριδος ἰχνευτὰς ἀργυρέους σκύλακας.

1 δέρκει P ; corr. Heck. περιλάμπει P ; corr. Plan. Heck.

2 ἀστέρας P ; corr. Plan.

3 ὥς γε P ; em. Plan.

5 ζωγρήσομεν Jacobs ; ζητήσομεν.

6 σκύλακας P ; em. Plan.

I must apologise for the version, which is far too free.

O little golden-horned moon,  
 And all the stars that thee escort,  
 Sink not into the sea too soon,  
 But shine to-night upon our sport.

Now for a week and up the wind  
 I run Ariste's scented track,  
 But ever that enchanted hind  
 Doth fly before my foolish pack.

Kypris to-night her bugle sounds,  
 And calls her pack that hunteth well,  
 The forty magic silver hounds ;  
 And surely they will break the spell.

## XVI

## Γαιτουλίκου.

'Αγχιάλου ῥηγμῖνος ἐπίσκοπε, σοὶ τάδε πέμπω  
 ψαιστία καὶ λιτῆς δῶρα θνηπολίας·  
 αὖριον Ἴονίου γὰρ ἐπὶ πλατὺν κῦμα περήσω,  
 σπεύδων ἡμετέρης κόλπον ἐς Εἰδοθέης.  
 οἴριος ἄλλ' ἐπίλαμψον ἐμῷ καὶ ἔρωτι καὶ ἰστῷ  
 δεσπότι καὶ θαλάμων, Κύπρι, καὶ ἡϊόνων.

4 ὑμετέροις A (-ρῆς, C) ; corr. Heinsius.

5 ἐτίλαμψον A ; corr. C.

## ‘TO VENUS MARINA.’

These I lay upon thy table,  
 Little cakes ; I am not able  
 Richer gifts to bring to thee,  
 Queen of the church by the Ionian Sea.

When to-morrow there I'm tossing,  
 Hear my prayer and speed the crossing ;  
 For I hurry home to rest  
 Again in Greece on Idothea's breast.

Send us aye fair wind and weather  
 Love and me, who sail together.  
 Not on this wild shore alone,  
 There in her chamber too is set thy throne.

## XVII

## Ῥουφίνου.

Μᾶλλον τῶν σοβαρῶν τὰς δουλίδας ἐκλεγόμεσθα,  
οἱ μὴ τοῖς σπατάλης κλέμμασι τερπόμενοι.  
ταῖς μὲν χρῶς ἀπόδωδε μύρου, σοβαρόν τε φρίαγμα  
καὶ μέχρι κινδύνου ἐσπομένη σύνοδος.  
ταῖς δὲ χάρις καὶ χρῶς ἴδιος καὶ λέκτρον ἐτοιῶμον  
δώροις ἐκ σπατάλης οὐκ ἀλεγιζόμενον.  
μιμοῦμαι Πύρρον τὸν Ἀχιλλέος, ὃς προέκρινεν  
Ἑρμιόνης ἀλόχου τὴν λύτρην Ἀνδρομάχην.

1 ἐκλεγόμεθα A; corr. C.

2 σπατάλης Sched. Thryll.; σπατάλοις ex ἀπαταλοῖς,  
corr. C.

4 Κυλλήνης?

6 σπατάλοις P; corr. cod. Laur. 31, 28. οὐ σελαγιζόμε-  
νον Stadtm.

The sense of lines 1-2 seems to be 'I prefer maid-servants to haughty ladies; for I am not one of those who enjoy picking and stealing from luxury, (*i.e.* I would not condescend either to walk off with or to accept as a gift my lady's silver hair-brushes).' There are probably frigid puns in the Ἑρμιόνης ('Ἑρμης δούλην) the ἀλόχου (*ἀ-λόχος*), and the Ἀνδρομάχῃ (*quae cum viris pugnam* 'Amoris libens init) of line 8. This possibility has induced me to suggest Κυλλήνης ('Ἑρμης Κυλλήνιος and the κυλλὴ χεῖρ; cp. Aristoph. *Eg.* 1083) for the impossible κινδύνου of line 10; but it would be more satisfactory to find some word (probably a punning one) conveying distinctly the bed-chamber or the bed. In line 6, Rufinus, I think, may have written οὐκ ἀλεγιζόμενον in the sense of 'not carefully adorned by the servants'; of the proposed emendations Stadtmüller's οὐ σελαγιζόμενον is the only one worth citing. δώροις is difficult, especially as it must be intentionally opposed to κλέμμασι: perhaps we

should understand δώρα as ἀποφορητὰ, keepsakes which the lady gives her lover on his departure. σπατάλη means 'luxe,' not 'luxure,' and the δώρα ἐκ σπατάλης, in any case, are 'gifts from her luxurious home.'

XVIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Οὐκέτι παιδομανής, ὥς πρὶν ποτε, νῦν δὲ καλοῦμαι  
 θηλυμανής, καὶ νῦν δίσκος ἐμοὶ κρόταλον.  
 ἀντὶ δέ μοι παίδων ἀδόλου χροὺς ἤρεσε γύψου  
 χρώματα καὶ φύκους ἄνθος ἐπεισόδιον  
 βουσκῆσει δελφίνας ὁ δενδροκόμης Ἑρύμανθος  
 καὶ πολὺν πόντου κῦμα θοᾶς ἐλάφους.

XIX

Ὀνέστου.

Οὔτε με παρθενικῆς τέρπει γάμος οὔτε γεραιῆς·  
 τὴν μὲν ἐποικτείρω, τὴν δὲ καταιδέομαι.  
 εἷη μήτ' ὄμφαξ μήτ' ἀσταφίς· ἡ δὲ πέπειρος  
 Κύπριδος ἐς θαλάμους ὥρια καλλοσύνη.

3 μητ' ὡ ταφίς A; corr. C.

4 Κυπρίδος ἐς Icyne; ἐς κ. libri.

The word καλλοσύνη in line 4 should not have been questioned. It is used, partly at least, in its modern sense of 'calm weather'; hence it is ὥρια ἐς Κύπριδος θαλάμους (cp. πλοῦς ὥριος). The epigram seems to me to be worthy of the same Honestus (of Corinth) who wrote other clever and pretty epigrams. I have assumed in my version that παρθενική means 'a young girl,' and that γάμος means 'marriage.'

My wife I would nor pity nor revere.  
 Neither a school-girl nor a virgin sere,  
 Neither sour grape nor raisin will I wed,  
 But her ripe summer's gale shall guide me to her  
 bed.

xx

‘Ρουφίνου.

Οὐκ ἔλεγον, Προδίκη, ‘γηράσκομεν’; οὐ προεφώνουν  
 ‘ἥξουσιν ταχέως αἱ διαλυσίφιλοι’;  
 νῦν ῥυτίδες καὶ θριξὶ πολλὴ καὶ σῶμα ῥακῶδες  
 καὶ στόμα τὰς προτέρας οὐκέτ’ ἔχον χάριτας.  
 μή τίς σοι, μετέωρε, προσέρχεται, ἣ κολακεύων  
 λίσσεται; ὥς δὲ τάφον νῦν σε παρερχόμεθα.

1 προδόκη (ut solet) A; corr. C.

5 κολακευτῶν P; corr. Plan.

A disagreeable and carelessly composed epigram; for the *διαλυσίφιλοι* in line 2 are the same as the *θριξὶ πολλή* in line 3. Rufinus probably thought it witty to transfer to Prodi-ke a phrase proper to other attachments and imagined that this witticism would condone the repetition. It is instructive for our judgment of that cad Rufinus to compare this with the pretty epigram, No. LXV. addressed to the same girl.

Did I not tell thee, Prodiké, ‘Some day  
 They’ll come to thee, the sad peace-breakers  
 grey.’

Lo! they are here, and close behind them follow  
 Wrinkles and ragged skirts, gums rank and  
 hollow.

Still in the street thou waitest—none to crave  
 And none to flatter—like a roadside grave.

XXI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Σοί με λάτριν γλυκύδωρος Ἔρως παρέδωκε, Βοῶπι,  
 ταῦρον ὑποξεύξας εἰς πόθον αὐτόμολον,  
 αὐτοθελῆ, πάνδουλον, ἐκούσιον, αὐτοκέλευστον,  
 αἰτήσοντα πικρὴν μήποτ' ἐλευθερίην  
 ἄχρι φίλης πολιῆς καὶ γήραος· ὄμμα βάλοι δὲ  
 μήποτ' ἐφ' ἡμετέραις ἐλπίσι βασκανίη.

2 γαῦρον libri; corr. Brunck.

The verses are probably not Rufinus'. They seem too good. It is useless to try to conjecture whose they are. With *ἄχρι φίλης πολιῆς* (v. 5) compare *ἄχρι φίλης ἡοῦς* (i. v. 5), a somewhat lame imitation.

I went and stood beside the crib of Love,  
 A willing steer :  
 He liked me well and sent to thee to prove,  
 Boópis dear.  
 And all day long without the driver's call  
 I toil nor cease.  
 From such sweet service thy obedient thrall  
 Seeks no release.  
 Till the kind years begin to dust his head,  
 Thy necklace blue<sup>1</sup>  
 Meekly he'll wear, and may its every bead  
 Still keep us true.

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<sup>1</sup> I allude to the practice of putting necklaces, etc., of blue beads on animals to protect them from the evil eye, a practice common in the country where I write.



## XXII

## Καλλιμάχου.

Οὕτως ὑπνώσῃς, Κωνώπιον, ὥς ἐμὲ ποιεῖς  
 κοιμᾶσθαι ψυχροῖς τοῖσδε παρὰ προθύροις.  
 οὕτως ὑπνώσῃς, ἀδικωτάτῃ, ὥς τὸν ἐραστὴν  
 κοιμίζεις· ἐλέου δ' οὐδ' ὄναρ ἤντίασα.  
 γείτονες οἰκτεῖρουσι, σὺ δ' οὐδ' ὄναρ· ἡ πολιὴ δὲ  
 αὐτίκ' ἀναμνήσει ταῦτά σε πάντα κόμῃ.

1 ὑπνήσῃς A; corr. C.

4 ἤντίασα Boissonade; ἤντίαςας libri.

Warm be thy bed, Konopion, as thy lover's,  
 Whom only night with her cold mantle covers;  
 Thy pillow soft as this thy threshold stone,  
 Thy lullaby that the shrill wind doth moan.  
 Thou hast no drop of pity, not the merest  
 Droplet; the neighbours call me in, thou hearest,  
 But thou—one day thou'lt think on this; the  
 grey  
 Remembrancers are not so far away.

## XXIII

## &lt; Μελεάγρου. &gt;

Ψυχὴ μοι προλέγει φεύγειν πόθον Ἑλιοδώρας,  
 δάκρυα καὶ ζήλους τοὺς πρὶν ἐπισταμένη.  
 φησὶ μὲν· ἀλλὰ φυγεῖν οὐ μοι σθένος· ἡ γὰρ ἀναιδὴς  
 αὐτὴ καὶ προλέγει καὶ προλέγουσα φιλεῖ.

'Come away,' cries my soul, 'from thy Heliodore,  
My old tears are not dry, my old wounds are still  
sore.'

Yea I hear and I cannot ; she too bids 'away,'  
But more wanton her kisses the more I delay.

XXIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ <Φιλοδήμου.>

'Οσσάκι Κυδίλλης ὑποκόλπιος, εἴτε κατ' ἡμαρ  
εἴτ' ἀποτολμήσας ἦλυθον ἐσπέριος,  
οἶδ' ὅτι πὰρ κρημνὸν τέμνω πόρον, οἶδ' ὅτι ρίπτω  
πάντα κύβον κεφαλῆς αἰὲν ἵπερθεν ἐμῆς.  
ἀλλὰ τί μοι πλέον ἔστι ; γὰρ θρασὺς, ἡδ' ὅταν ἔλκη  
πάντοσ' Ἔρωσ, ἀρχὴν οὐδ' ὄναρ οἶδε φόβου.

5 ἔστιν ; <δ> γὰρ Kaibel ; sed γὰρ corruptum esse censeo,  
deque ἦτορ θρασὺ, σὺν δ' ὅταν ἔλκη cogitabam.

6 πάντος' Brunck ; πάντοτ'. φόβον ed. pr. Planudeae.

• To KYDILLA.'

Each time I come my head to lay  
Upon thy bosom bright,  
Whether I face the accusing day  
Or venture through the night,

I know I tread a fearful track,  
Along a precipice ;  
Staking my life, behind my back  
I blindly cast the dice.

What's that to me? my heart is bold;  
 And bolder is my guide.  
 When steadfast Love the rope doth hold,  
 I risk the dreadest stride. •

Ἀδέσποτον.

Εἴτε σε κυανέησιν ἀποστίλβουσιν ἐθείραις,  
 εἴτε πάλιν ξανθαῖς εἶδον, ἄνασσα, κόμαις  
 ἴση ἐπ' ἀμφοτέρων λάμπει χάρις. ἦ ῥά γε ταύταις  
 θριξὶ συνοικήσει καὶ πολλῇσιν Ἔρως.

1 εἰ της Α; corr. C (εἰτέ σε).

Dear, whether like the starling's wing you wear,  
 Or like the pheasant's breast your queenly hair,  
 It's just as full of sunshine; Love will stay  
 Warm still amongst it when you wear it grey.

XXVI

Ῥουφίνου.

Ποῦ σοι κείνα, Μέλισσα, τὰ χρύσεα καὶ περίοπτα  
 τῆς πολυθρυλήτου κάλλεα φιντασίης;  
 ποῦ δ' ὀφρύες καὶ γαῦρα φρονήματα καὶ μέγας αὐχὴν  
 καὶ σοβαρῶν ταρσῶν χρυσοφόρος σπατάλη;  
 νῦν πενιχρὴ ψαφαρὴ τε κόμη, παρὰ ποσσὶ τε τρύχη·  
 ταῦτα τὰ τῶν σπαταλῶν τέρματα παλλακίδων.

5 ποσσὶ τε τρύχη Jacobs; ποσσὶ τραχεῖα, P.

Where's all thy glory gone, Melissa, where  
 The gems that glowed in thy illustrious hair?  
 Where is thy haughty glance, thy neck erect,  
 Where is the gold that thy proud ankles decked?  
 Cheap gilt in thin locks, round thy feet a wreath  
 Of tawdry rags; so rich whores dress for death.

XXVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Νῦν μοι 'χαῖρε' λέγεις, ὅτε σου τὸ πρόσωπον  
 ἀπῆλθεν  
 κείνο τὸ τῆς λύγδου, βάσκανε, λειότερον·  
 νῦν μὲν «ροσπαίζεις, ὅτε τὰς τρίχας ἡφάνικάς σου  
 τὰς ἐπὶ τοῖς σοβαροῖς αὐχέσι πλαζομένας·  
 μηκέτι μοι, μετέωρε, προσέρχεο μηδὲ συνάντα·  
 ἀντὶ ρόδου γὰρ ἐγὼ τὴν βάτον οὐ δέχομαι.

Now black-beard says 'Good morning.' Where  
 the spell  
 Of rosy cheeks like marble polished well?  
 Now cropped-hair courts me. Where are all  
 the curls  
 Strayed on his neck as haughty as a girl's?  
 No thanks! though both have thorns, they're  
 different quite,  
 Brambles that catch and roses that invite.

## XXVIII

## Κιλλάκτορος.

‘Αδὺ τὸ βινεῖν ἐστι· τίς οὐ λέγει ; ἀλλ’ ὅταν αἰτῇ  
χαλκόν, πικρότερον γίνεται ἑλλεβόρου.

## XXIX

## Ἀντιπάτρου Θεσσαλονικέως.

Πάντα καλῶς, τό γε μὴν, χρυσὴν ὅτι τὴν Ἀφροδίτην  
ἔξοχα καὶ πάντων εἶπεν ὁ Μαιονίδης.  
ἦν μὲν γὰρ τὸ χάραγμα φέρρης, φίλος, οὔτε θυρωρὸς  
ἐν ποσίν, οὔτε κύων ἐν προθύροις δέδεται·  
ἦν δ’ ἐτέρως ἔλθης, καὶ ὁ Κέρβερος. ὃ πλεονέκται  
οἱ πλούτου πενίην ὡς ἀδικεῖτε νόμοι.

2 μαιωνίδας P ; corr. Plan.

6 πλούτου C ; πλοῦτοι A. νόμοι scrip-i ; μόνοι.

All Homer says is gospel truth, but this  
Most true, that Aphrodite golder is.  
For bring the guinea, and the porter tall  
And savage Hector vanish one and all ;  
But come without it, Hector's heads are three.  
Thus wealth oppresses virtuous poverty !

## XXX

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Χρῦσεος ἦν γενεὴ καὶ χάλκεος ἀργυρὴ τε  
πρόσθεν· παντοίῃ δ’ ἡ Κυθέρεια τὰ νῦν·

καὶ χρυσοῦν τίει καὶ χάλκεον ἄνδρ' ἐφίλησεν  
καὶ τοὺς ἀργυρέους οὐ ποτ' ἀποστρέφεται.  
Νέστωρ ἢ Παφίη· δοκέω δ' ὅτι καὶ Δανάη Ζεὺς  
οὐ χρυσός, χρυσοῦς δ' ἦλθε φέρων ἑκατόν.

Κιλλάκτορος App.

5 τη II App.

6 χρυσοῦ δ' A; corr. C.

*Νέστωρ ἢ Παφίη* has been wrongly questioned. It means that Aphrodite has lived through all the ages. In *τοὺς ἀργυρέους* the play is doubtless on *ἀργυραμοιβός*.

Ages there were of silver, brass, and gold :  
Love lived through all, and, now he's wise and  
old,  
Impartial grown the golden senator  
He low salutes, the brazen man of war  
He kisses, and the silver city man  
He never cuts. Before our race began  
Things were the same ; Zeus came to Danae  
Not gold, but with a hundred guinea fee.

# XXXI

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Ποιεῖς πάντα, Μέλισσα, φιλάνθεος ἔργα μελίσσης.  
οἶδα καὶ ἐς κραδίην τοῦτο, γύναι, τίθεμαι.  
καὶ μέλι μὲν στάσεις ὑπὸ χεῖλεσιν ἡδὺ φιλεῦσα,  
ἦν δ' αἰτῆς, κέντρῳ τύμμα φέρεις ἄδικον.

ἔργα : εἰ in eraso ῥ scr. C.

## XXXII

## Παρμενίωνος.

Ἐς Δανάην ἔρρευσας, Ὀλύμπιε, χρυσός, ἔν' ἡ παῖς  
ὥς δώρῳ πεισθῇ, μὴ τρέσῃ ὡς Κρονίδην.

2 τρέη A ; corr. C.

In gold thou didst thy godhead's form dissemble  
Coming to Danae's bed,  
That she, poor soul, might hug the gift, not tremble  
Before thy presence dread.

## XXXIII

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὁ Ζεὺς τὴν Δανάην χρυσοῦ, κάγὼ δὲ σὲ χρυσοῦ.  
πλείονα γὰρ δοῦναι τοῦ Διὸς οὐ δύναμαι.

## Ῥουφίνου.

Πυγὰς αὐτὸς ἔκρινα τριῶν· εἶλοντο γὰρ αὐταί,  
δείξασαι γυμνὴν ἀστεροπὴν μελέων.  
καί ῥ' ἦ μὲν τροχαλοῖς σφραγιζομένη γελασίνοις  
λευκὴ ἀπὸ γλουτῶν ἦνθεεν εὐαφίῃ.  
τῆς δὲ διαιρομένης φοινίσσεται χιονέῃ σὰρξ  
πορφυρέοιο ῥόδον μᾶλλον ἐρυθροτέρῃ.  
ἡ δὲ γαληνιώσα χαράσseto κύματι κωφῷ  
αὐτομάτῃ τρυφερῷ χρωτὶ σαλευομένη.

εἰ ταύτας ὁ κριτῆς ὁ θεῶν ἐθέησατο πυγὰς,  
οὐκέτ' ἂν οὐδ' ἐσιδεῖν ἤθελε τὰς προτέρας.

3 ἡ μὲν — σφραγιζομένη Reiske ; ἡ μὲν — σφραγιζομένηρ.

4 εὐαφίην A, Suidas ; corr. C.

5 διαιρουμένης A ; corr. C.

## XXXV

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἦρισαν ἀλλήλαις Ῥοδύπη, Μελίτη, Ῥοδόκλεια  
τῶν τρισσῶν τίς ἔχει κρείσσονα Μηριόνην,  
καί με κριτὴν εἴλοντο· καὶ ὥς θεαὶ αἱ περίβλεπτοι  
ἔστησαν γυμναί, νέκταρι λειβόμεναι.  
καὶ Ῥοδόπης μὲν ἔλαμπε μέσος μηρῶν Πολύφημος,  
οἷα ῥόδων †πολιῶ† σχιζόμενος ξεφύρῳ·  
τῆς δὲ Ῥοδοκλείης ὑάλῳ ἵσος, ὕδρομέτωπος,  
οἷα καὶ ἐν νηῶ πρωτογλυφὲς ξόανον·  
τὸν δ' ὑπεροιδαίνοντα κατέσκεπε πεπταμένη χεὶρ  
οὐχ ὅλον Εὐρώταν, ἀλλ' ὅσον ἠδύνματο.  
ἀλλὰ σαφῶς ἂν ἔπονθε Πάρις διὰ τὴν κρίσιν εἰδώς,  
τὰς τρεῖς ἀθανάτους εὐθὺ συνέστεφάνουν.

4 λειπόμεναι libri ; emend. Jacobs.

5 Πολύφημος scripsi ; πολύτιμος.

The couplet 9-10 occurs again in No. LIX. Either we must suppose with Jacobs that the couplet about Melite had been lost in transcription, and this introduced from another poem of Rufinus by some one familiar with his poems to supply the deficiency, or (what I think more likely) that Rufinus himself was proud of the couplet and repeated it here.



XXXVI

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Μήτ' ἰσχνὴν λίην περιλάμβανε μήτε παχεῖαν·  
 τούτων δ' ἀμφοτέρων τὴν μεσότητα θέλε.  
 τῇ μὲν γὰρ λείπει σαρκῶν χύσις, ἣ δὲ περισσὴν  
 κέκτηται· λείπον μὴ θέλε μῆδὲ πλεόν.

XXXVII

## Νικάρχου.

Εὐμεγέθης πείθει με καλὴ γυνή, ἄν τε καὶ ἀκμῆς  
 ἄπτητ', ἄν τε καὶ ἦ, Σιμύλε, πρεσβυτέρῃ.  
 ἣ μὲν γάρ με νέα περιλήψεται, ἣ δὲ παλαιὴ  
 γραῖά με καὶ ῥυσή, Σιμύλε, λιχμάσεται.

1 ἀπτηται (pro ἀπτητ' ἄν) A; corr. G.

2 πρεσβυτερῆς A; corr. C.

3 ἦν μὲν, bis A; bis corr. C.

4 λιχμάσεται Brunck; δικάσεται P.

The correction *λιχμάσεται* is doubtless right; but there is no point in the epigram to justify the lemma *ὅτι τὰς εὐμεγέθεις μᾶλλον δεῖ φιλεῖν*. In lines 4-5 *παλαιὴ γραῖα* is sufficiently defended by the modern *παλαιογρῆα*.

XXXVIII

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Οὐκ ἀποθνήσκειν δεῖ με; τί μοι μέλει, ἦν τε ποδα-  
 γρός,  
 ἦν τε δρομεὺς γεγονῶς εἰς Ἀἶδην ὑπάγω.

πολλοὶ γάρ μ' ἀροῦσιν· ἔα χωλόν με γενέσθαι,  
τῶνδ' ἔνεκεν θαρσῶν οὐποτ' ἐὼ θιάσους.

3 αἰροῦσιν A (spiritum mutavit C); corr. Meineke.

4 θαρσῶν Stadtmüller; γὰρ ἴσως.

' You must stop this dining out,  
Says the doctor. ' No, sir!  
Just as steady with the gout  
To my grave I'll go, sir.  
All the lodge will come to bear  
Home their fellow sinner.  
Never once again, I swear,  
Will I miss a dinner.'

## XXXIX

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Τῆς μητρὸς μὴ ἄκουε, Φιλουμένη· ἦν γὰρ ἀπέλθω  
καὶ θῶ ἅπαξ ἔξω τὸν πόδα τῆς πόλεως,  
τῶν καταπαιζόντων μὴ σχῆς λόγον, ἀλλ' <ἐς> ἐκείνους  
ἐμπαίξας<sup>1</sup> ἄρξαι πλείον ἐμοῦ τι ποεῖν·  
πάντα λίθον κίνει· σαυτὴν τρέφε, καὶ γράφε πρὸς με,  
εἰς ποίην ἀκτὴν εὐφροσυνῶν γέγονας.  
εὐτακτεῖν πειρῶ· τὸ <δ'> ἐνοίκιον, ἦν τι περισσὺν  
γίνηται, καὶ ἐμοὶ φρόντισον ἱμάτιον·  
ἦν ἐν γαστρὶ λάβης, τέκε, ναὶ τέκε· μὴ θορυβηθῆς·  
εὐρήσει πόθεν ἔστ' ἐλθὼν ἐς ἡλικίην.

1 φιλουμένη C; -μένου? A.

3 ἀλλ' ἐς ἐκείνους Reiske; ἀλλ' ἐκείνους.

4 ποεῖν A; corr. C.

6 εὐφροσυνῶν Stadtmüller; εὐφρόσυνον.

7 δ' add Jacobs. ἦν Jacobs; ἀν.

9 *val* Salmasius ; *καλ.*

A very disagreeable poem addressed, almost certainly, by a father to his daughter. The brutal allusion to paternity in the last couplet and its association with XL., XLII. show this.

Don't mind your mother ; from the very day,  
Philumené, you're sure I'm well away,  
Quail not before scorn's pointed finger ; turn  
And laugh them in the face and try to earn  
More than I could ; take every chance ; live well  
And write to me and your *bonnes fortunes* tell.  
Be prudent ; small economies will pay  
The rent and buy a suit for me some day.  
If you're with child, bring it to birth ; the chits  
Will find their fathers when they find their wits.

XL.

Ῥουφίνου.

Τίς γυμνήν οὕτω σε καὶ ἐξέβαλεν καὶ ἔδειρεν,  
τίς ψυχὴν λιθίνην εἶχε καὶ οὐκ ἔβλεπεν ;  
μοιχὸν ἴσως ἠϋρηκεν ἀκαίρως κείνος ἐσελθών ;  
γινόμενον· πᾶσαι τοῦτο ποοῦσι, τέκνον.  
πλὴν ἀπὸ νῦν, ὅταν ᾗ τις ἔσω, κείνος δ' ὅταν ἔξω,  
τὸ πρόθυρον σφήνου, μὴ πάλι ταῦτὸ πάθῃς.

5 ᾗ τις Jacobs ; ἐστιν.

This and the equally unpleasant variant No. XLII. are obviously, like the preceding, supposed to be addressed by a parent to a daughter. As Jacobs remarks, all three are probably suggested by some scene or scenes in the proper, but highly immoral, New Comedy.

## XLI

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Μισῶ τὴν ἀφελῇ, μισῶ τὴν σώφρωνα λίαν,  
ἥ μὲν γὰρ βραδέως, ἥ δὲ θέλει ταχέως.

## XII

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἐκβάλλει γυμνὴν τίς, ἐπὰν εὖρη ποτὲ μοιχόν,  
ὥς μὴ μοιχεύσας, ὥς ἀπὸ Πυθαγόρου;  
εἴτα, τέκνον, κλαίουσα κατατρίψεις τὸ πρόσωπον,  
καὶ παραριγώσεις μαινομένον προθύροισ;  
ἔκμαξαι, μὴ κλαῖε, τέκνον· χεῖρήσομεν ἄλλον  
τὸν μὴ καὶ τὸ βλέπειν εἰδότα καὶ τὸ δέρειν.

5 κληε A; corr. C.

6 μηκέτι P; corr. Jacobs.

## XLIII

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (Ἀσκληπιάδου?).

Λέμβιον, ἡ δ' ἐπείσα Κερκούριον, αἱ δὲ ἑταῖραι  
αἰὲν ἐφορμοῦσιν τῷ Σαμίων λιμένι.  
ἀλλὰ, νέοι, πανδημὶ τὰ ληστρικὰ τῆς Ἀφροδίτης  
φεύγεθ'· ὁ συμμίξας καὶ καταδὺς πίεται.

This epigram is doubtless Asclepiades'. Cp. nos. cix. and ccvi.

Λέμβιον and Κερκούριον were real names, or rather 'noms de guerre,' of Samian courtesans. I find it impossible to reproduce the joke in English.

Love's corsairs, Crocodile and Shark,  
Are hovering round the harbour. Mark

Me right, ye Samian youth ; th' alarm  
 I've sounded loud, but ere ye arm  
 To sail and fight them well bethink ye ;  
 They'll gulp ye down if once they sink ye.

## XLIV

## Κιλλάκτορος.

Παρθενικά κούρα τὰ < ᾠ > κέρματα πλείονα ποιεῖ  
 οὐκ ἀπὸ τᾶς τέχνας, ἀλλ' ἀπὸ τᾶς φύσιος.

1 ᾠ suppl. Brunck.

παρθενικά κούρα 'a young girl.' Cp. No. XIX.

## XLV

## Φιλοδήμου.

- a. Χαῖρε σύ. b. καὶ σύ γε χαῖρε. a. τί δεῖ σε  
 καλεῖν ;  
 b. σὲ δέ ; a. μήπω  
 τοῦτο, φιλόσπουδος. b. μηδὲ μύ. a. μή τιν'  
 ἔχεις ;  
 b. αἰεὶ τὸν φιλέοντα. a. θέλεις ἄμα σήμερον ἡμῖν  
 δειπνεῖν ; b. εἰ σὺ θέλεις. a. εὐγε· πρόσου  
 παρέσθῃ ;  
 b. μηδέν μοι προδίδου. a. τοῦτο ξένον. b. ἀλλ'  
 ὅσον ἂν σοι  
 κοιμηθέντι δοκῇ, τοῦτο δός. a. οὐκ ἀδικεῖς.  
 b. ποῦ γίνῃ ; a. πέμψω. b. καταμάνθανε. a. πη-  
 νίκα δ' ἤξεις ;  
 b. ἦν σὺ θέλεις ὥρην. a. εὐθὺ θέλω. b. πρόαγε.

2 μήτε P ; corr. Dübner.

αλεl C ; del A.

8 εὐθὺ θέλω om. A ; suppl. C.

I follow Kaibel in the division of the dialogue ; the only objection to this is that *καταμάνθανε* answers no direct question. *οὐκ ἀδικεῖς* ποῦ γίνῃ πέμψω is by others given to the man, and the author of No. CCCVII. evidently understood thus. Another alternative would be to give *οὐκ ἀδικεῖς* to the girl, in the sense of 'I am sure you will pay me fairly,' and *ποῦ γίνῃ* ; *πέμψω*, to the man.

HE. 'Good evening.' SHE. 'Good evening.' HE.

'And what is your name?'

SHE. 'What is yours?' HE. 'Don't be curious.'

SHE. 'Well you are the same.'

HE. 'Have you any appointment?' SHE. 'With who likes my face.'

HE. 'Will you not come to dinner to-night in that case?'

SHE. 'If you like.' HE. 'Do you mind my enquiring the price?'

SHE. 'O thanks! I don't bargain.' HE. 'That's strange!'

SHE. 'If I'm nice, You can give me a present to-morrow.' HE. 'Most fair!'

SHE. 'And where are we to dine?' HE. 'I'll send round for you.' SHE. 'There

Is my house ; mark it well.' HE. 'At what hour shall we say?'

SHE. 'When you will.' HE. 'Why not now?'

SHE. 'Then please show me the way.'

## XLVI

## Ῥουφίνου.

Πολλάκις ἤρασάμην σε λαβὼν ἐν νυκτί, Θάλεια,  
 πληρῶσαι θαλερῇ θυμὸν ἔρωμανίη.  
 νῦν δ', ὅτε<μοι> γυμνὴ γλυκεροῖς μελέεσσι πέπλησαι,  
 ἔκλυτος ὑπναλέω γυῖα κέκμηκα κόπῳ.  
 θυμέ τάλαν, τί πέπονθας; ἀνέγρεο, μηδ' ἀπόκαμνε  
 ζητήσεις ταύτην τὴν ὑπερευτυχίην.

3 μοι suppl. apographa.

5 τάλας A; corr. C.

## XLVII

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὄμματα μὲν χρύσεια, καὶ ὑαλόεσσα παρειή,  
 καὶ στόμα πορφυρέης τερπνότερον κάλυκος,  
 δειρὴ λυγδινέη, καὶ στήθεα μαρμαίροντα,  
 καὶ πόδες ἀργυρέης λευκότεροι θέτιδος.  
 εἰ δέ τι καὶ πλοκαμῖτι διαστίλβουσιν ἄκαιθαι  
 τῆς λευκῆς καλύμης οὐδὲν ἐπιστρέφομαι.

1 ὑαλόεσσα C; ὑελόεσσα A.

5 ἀκάνθας P; corr. Pl.

6 οὐδὲ A; corr. C. ἐπιστρεφόμην, A? corr. C.

Her eyes are stars of gold set in a globe of crystal.

Her mouth is sweeter than a rose; redder than the rose leaves are her lips.

Her neck is a round tower of marble; her breasts are carved from the stone of Paros.

Her feet are like the feet of Thetis: they are  
whiter than fine silver.

But the autumn has powdered her head; the  
thistle-down glistens in her hair.

Shall I not reap the corn because it is white?  
Shall I consider the glory of its springtide?

XLVIII

†Τοῦ Δικαίου† Γάλλου.

Ἡ τρισὶ λειτουργοῦσα πρὸς ἓν τάχος ἀνδράσι Λύδη  
τῷ μὲν ὑπὲρ νηδύν, τῷ δ' ὑπὸ, τῷ <δ'> ὕπαιθεν,  
εἰσδέχομαι φιλόπαιδα, γυναικομανῆ, φιλυβριστήν.  
εἰ σπεύδεις, ἐλθὼν σὺν δυσὶ μὴ κατέχου.

1 λέχος pro τάχος Toup; sed non placet; nescio an  
λάχος scribendum sit, i.e. tres viri unam Lyden sortiti sunt.

2 δ' suppl. Salmasius.

3 -υβριστήν n ras. C.

XLIX

Ἀδέσποτον.

Καὶ πενίη καὶ Ἔρως δύο μοι κακά· καὶ τὸ μὲν οἴσα  
κούφως· πῦρ δὲ φέρειν Κύπριδος οὐ δύναμαι.

1 μοι add. C.

Poverty is a very bitter mate,  
A bitterer Desire.

Easy to shiver by a coal-less grate;  
But hard to bear the fire.



L

Ἀδέσποτον.

Ἡράσθην, ἐφίλουν, ἔτυχον, κατέπραξ', ἀγαπῶμαι.  
τίς δέ, καὶ ἥς, καὶ πῶς—ἡ θεὸς οἶδε μόνῃ.

I loved, I kissed, she kissed me back and love  
was in her kiss ;  
But who loved whom, and when and why—ask  
Love to tell you this.

LI

Διοσκορίδου.

Ὅρκον κοινὸν ἔρωτ' ἀνεθήκαμεν· ὅρκος ὁ πιστὴν  
Ἀρσινόης θέμενος Σωσιπάτρῳ φιλήν.  
ἀλλ' ἡ μὲν ψευδής, κενὰ δ' ὅρκια· τῷ δ' ἐφυλάχθη  
ἡμερος· ἡ δὲ θεῶν οὐ φανερὴ δύναμις.  
θρήνους, ὦ Ὑμέναιε, παρὰ κληῖσιν αὐταῖς  
Ἀρσινόης, παστῷ μεμψάμενος προδότῃ.

2 φιλις A ; corr. C.

5 φληῖσιν Jacobs. αὐσαι Stadtmüller ; ἀκούσαις.

True Love, false Faith together linked we,  
Plighting Sosipater t' Arsinoe.  
Dead now is Faith, since she's untrue, but Love  
Lives yet and calls for vengeance from above.  
Let Hymen chant as for one newly dead ;  
For Faith is laid out on her marriage bed.

LII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἡ πιθανή μ' ἔτρωσεν Ἀριστονόη, φίλ' Ἀδωνι,  
κοψαμένη τῇ σῇ στήθεα παρ καλύβῃ.  
εἰ δώσει ταύτην καὶ ἐμοὶ χάριν, ἣν ἀποπνεύσω,  
μὴ πρόφασις, σύμπλουν σύμ με λαβὼν ἀπάγου.

4 ἀπαγον P (-γόν A); corr. Reiske.

See the variant No. CXCH.

LIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Μήποτε γαστροβαρῇ πρὸς σὸν λέχος ἀντιπρόσωπον  
παιδογόνῳ κλίνης Κύπριδι τερπόμενος.  
μεσουούι γὰρ μέγα κῆμα καὶ οὐκ ὀλίγος πόνος ἔσται,  
τῆς μὲν ἐρεσσομένης, σοῦ δε σαλευομένου.  
ἀλλὰ περιστρέψας ῥοδοειδέϊ τέρπεο πυγῇ,  
τὴν ἄλοχον χομίσας ἀρσενόπαιδα Κύπριν.

3 ὀλιγόνος A (ν del. C.).

5 περιστρέψας Toup: πρὶν στρ.

LIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Δωρίδα τὴν ῥοδόπυγον ὑπὲρ λεχέων διατείνας  
ἀνθεσιν ἐν χλοεροῖς ἀθάνατος γέγονα.  
ἣ γὰρ ὑπερφυέεσσι μέσον διαβῶσά με ποσσὶν  
ἤνυσεν ἀκλινέως τὸν Κύπριδος δόλιχον,

ὄμμασι νωθρὰ βλέπουσα· τὰ δ' ἥύτε πνεύματι φύλλα  
 ἀμφισαλευομένης ἔτρεμε πορφύρεα,  
 μέχρ' ἄπεσπείσθη λευκὸν μένος ἀμφοτέροισιν  
 καὶ Δωρὶς παρέτοις ἐξεχύθη μέλεσι.

1 ὑπὲρ λεχέων noli cum Stadtmüllero tentare; de angusto grabatulo agitur.

4 ἤνυσεν C.

7 ἀπεσπείσθη P; corr. Reiske.

## LV

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (?).

Ἐκμαίνει χεῖλη με ῥοδόχροα, ποικιλόμυθα,  
 ψυχοτακῇ στόματος νεκταρέου πρόθυρα,  
 καὶ γλῆναι λασίασιν ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν αὐτράπτουσαι,  
 σπλάγχνων ἡμετέρων δίκτυα καὶ παγίδες,  
 καὶ μαζοὶ γλαγόμεντες, εὖζυγες, ἱμερόεντες,  
 εὐφυνέες, πάσης τερπνότεροι κάλυκος.  
 ἀλλὰ τί μηνύω κυσὶν ὅστέα; μάρτυρές εἰσι  
 τῆς ἀθυροστομίας οἱ Μίδεω κάλαμοι.

6 ἐκφύες C.

8 Μίδεω Brunck; μίδεοι.

Oh restless rosy portals  
 My thirsting soul that waste!  
 Oh drink of the immortals,  
 That maddens when I taste!

Beneath her thick brows flashes  
 The lightning of her eyes,  
 And in their fine-spun lashes  
 My heart entangled lies.

Oh milky founts redundant  
 With Love on sister hills,  
 Sweeter than all th' abundant  
 • Scent that the spring distils !  
 Peace ! fool, that dost her glories  
 To all the town betray.  
 The reeds that would tell stories  
 Are sighing still to-day.

LVI

Μελεάγρου.

Τὴν περιφρυγομένην ψυχὴν ἂν πολλάκι καίης,  
 φεύξετ', Ἔρως· καυτὴ, σκέτλι', ἔχει πτέρυγας.

1 *πυρὶ νηχομένην* P ; *περιφρυγομένην* scripsi (*περιπνι-  
 γομένην* Stadtmüller).

2 *ἔχεις* P ; corr. Reiske.

O Love, be kinder,  
 Or ~~some~~ day  
 Alighting with thy cruel torch  
 Again my singed soul to scorch  
 Thou wilt not find her.  
 She too has wings to fly away.

LVII

Ἀρχίου. \*

Νήπι' Ἔρως, πορθεῖς με, τὸ κρήγυον· εἰς με κένωσον  
 πᾶν σὺν βέλος, λοιπὴν μηκέτ' ἀφείς γλυφίδα,

ὥς ἂν μούνον ἔλοις ἰοῖς ἐμέ, καί τινα χρήζων  
 ἄλλον οἷστέυσαι μηκέτ' ἔχois ἀκίδα.

1 κρισιον (?) A ; κρίγυον C ; corr. Reiske.

4 ἔχεις P ; corr. Jacobs (sed fortasse ἔλῃς — ἔχῃς  
 scribendum est).

He will take—the little tender  
 Captain—this my strong position ;  
 But he shall ere I surrender  
 Finish all his ammunition.

Fear not, bachelors, his army  
 From my siege advancing prouder,  
 His artillery cannot harm ye ;  
 That has neither shot nor powder.

LVIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

‘Φεύγειν δεῖ τὸν Ἑρωτὰ· κενὸς πόνος, οὐ γὰρ ἀλύξω  
 πεζὺς ὑπὸ πτηνοῦ πικρὰ διωκόμενος.

You bade me run from Love ;  
 I ’m out of breath  
 With running ; close above  
 He hovereth.

LIX

“ ‘Ρουφίνου.

Παρθένος ἀργυρόπεζος ἐλούετο χρύσεια μαζῶν  
 χρωτὶ γαλακτοπαγεί μῆλα διαινομένη.

πυγαὶ δ' ἀλλήλαις περιηγέες εἰλίσσοντο,  
 ὕδατος ὑγροτέρῳ χρωτὶ σαλευόμεναι.  
 τὸν δ' ὑπεροιδαίνοντα κατέσκεπε πεπταμένη χεὶρ  
 οὐχ ὅλον Εὐρώταν ἀλλ' ὅσον ἡδύνατο.

3 πυριηγέες A ; corr. C.

Cr. No. xxxvi.

LX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Τὴν κυανοβλέφαρον, παίζων κόνδακα, Φιλίππην  
 ἐξ αὐτῆς κραδίης ἡδὺν γελαῶν ἐποοῦν·  
 ' Δώδεκά σοι βέβληκα, καὶ αὔριον ἄλλα βαλῶ σοι  
 ἢ πλέον ἢ ἐπάλιν δώδεκ' ἐπιστάμενος '  
 εἶπα· κελευομένη <δ>' ἦλθεν· γελάσας δὲ πρὸς αὐτήν·  
 ' Ἔθε σε καὶ νύκτωρ ἐρχομένην ἐκαλοῦν.'

1 τῇ κυανοβλεφάρῳ — Φιλίππη P ; emend. Herwerden.

5 εἶτα κελευομένη ἦλθεν P ; emend. Ludwig.

ἐρχεσθαι is evidently a technical term of the game.

LXI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Οὐπω σου τὸ καλὸν χρόνος ἔσβησεν, ἀλλ' ἔτι πολλὰ  
 λείψανα τῆς προτέρης σφίζεται ἡλικίης,  
 καὶ χάριτες μίμνουσιν ἀγήραοι, οὐδὲ τὸ καλὸν  
 τῶν ἱλαρῶν μῆλων ἦρ ὅλον ἐξέφυγεν.  
 ὦ πόσσους κατέφλεξε τὸ πρὶν θεοείκελον . . .

3 θάλλον Stadtmüller.

4 ἢρ δλον scripsi (ἡρινὸν Jacobs) ; ἡ ῥόδον P.

4·5 post ἐξέφυγεν erasa est clausula et separavit vs. 5 a prioribus Reiske. Post ἐξέφυγεν codex quem exscribebat scriba A discissus, ut videtur, erat. Ipse κάλλος in fine versus addidit. Hoc relicto supplementa pentametri duo profert C.

## LXII

## Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Ἀντιγόνη, Σικελὴ πάρος ἦσθά μοι· ὥς δ' ἐγενήθης  
Αἰτωλῇ, καὶ γὰρ Μῆδος, ἰδού, γέγονα.

## LXIII

## Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Νεῖφε, χαλαζοβόλει, ποίει σκότος, αἶθε, κεραύνου,  
πάντα τὰ πορφύροντ' ἐν χθονὶ σεῖε νέφη.  
ἦν γάρ με κτείνης, τότε παύσομαι· ἦν δὲ μ' ἀφῆς ζῆν,  
καὶ διαθεῖς τούτων χείρονα κωμάσσαι.  
ἔλκει γάρ μ' ὁ κρατῶν καὶ σοῦ θεός, ᾧ ποτε πεισθεῖς,  
Ζεῦ, διὰ χαλκείων χρυσὸς ἔδυσ θαλάμων.

## TO ZEUS.

Snow, hail, turn day to night and night to day,  
Thunder and wring from thy black robe the rain.  
Slay me, I'll rest ; but if thou spare to slay,  
Through worse I'll run unto her door again.  
For the God calls at whose command of old  
The brazen wall thou clovest turned to gold.

## LXIV

## Ἀδέσποτον.

Αἰετὸς ὃ Ζεὺς ἦλθεν ἐπ' ἀντίθεον Γανυμήδην·  
 κύκνος ἐπὶ ξανθὴν μητέρα τὴν Ἑλένης.  
 οὕτως ἀμφοτέρ' ἐστὶν ἀσύγκριτα· τῶν δύο δ' αὐτῶν  
 ἄλλοις ἄλλο δοκεῖ κρεῖσσον· ἐμοὶ τὰ δύο.

## LXV

## Ῥουφίνου (C) Ἀδέσποτον (A).

Εὐκαίρως μονάσασαν ἰδὼν Προδίκην ἰκέτευον,  
 καὶ τῶν ἀμβρουσίων ἀψάμενος γονάτων  
 'Σῶσον' ἔφην 'ἄνθρωπον ἀπολλύμενον παρὰ μικρόν,  
 καὶ φεύγον ζωῆς πνεῦμα σύ μοι χάρισαι.'  
 ταῦτα λέγοντος ἔκλαυσεν· ἀποψήσασα δὲ δάκρυ  
 ταῖς τρυφεραῖς ἡμᾶς χερσὶν ὑπεξέβαλεν.

5 δάκρυα Λ; corr. C.

To-day my Prodiké finding alone,  
 I clasped her knees and thus I made my moan:  
 'Oh save a poor man sick to death, and stay  
 His ebbing life that almost now hath ceased.'  
 She listening wept, but wiped her tears away,  
 And with her tender hands mine own released.

## LXVI

## Καπίτωνος. •

Κάλλος ἄνευ χαρίτων τέρπει μόνον, οὐ κατέχει δέ,  
 ὥς ἄτερ ἀγκίστρου νηχόμενον δέλεαρ.



Graceless good looks  
 Get many a rise,  
 Like taking flies  
 With broken hooks. •

## LXVII

Λουκιλλίου, οἱ δὲ Πολέμωνος τοῦ Ποντικοῦ.

Om. A add. C.

Ἡ τὸ φιλεῖν περίγραφον, Ἔρως, ὄλον, ἥ τὸ φιλεῖ-  
 σθαι  
 πρόσθες, ἐν' ἣ λύσης τον πόθον ἢ κεράσης.

Ῥουφίνου.

Παλλὰς ἐσαθρήσασα καὶ Ἡρῇ χρυσοπέδιλος  
 Μαιονίδ' ἐκ κραδίης ἴαχον ἀμφότεραι,  
 'Οὐκέτι γυμνούμεσθα, κρίσις μία ποιμένος ἀρκεῖ·  
 οὐ καλὸν ἡττᾶσθαι δις περὶ καλλοσύνης.'

3 γυμνούμεθα P ; corr. Planudeae editio princeps.

Pallas and Hera, with the golden shoes  
 Saw Maconis and from their hearts cried out  
 'We'll not disrobe again ; for twice to lose  
 A shepherd's prize were not defeat but rout.'

## LXIX

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Κάλλος ἔχεις Κύπριδος, Πειθοῦς στόμα, σῶμα καὶ  
 ἀκμὴν  
 εἰαρινῶν Ὠρῶν, φθέγμα δὲ Καλλιόπης,  
 νοῦν καὶ σωφροσύνην Θέμιδος καὶ χεῖρας Ἀθήνης·  
 σὺν σοὶ δ' αἱ Χάριτες τέσσαρές εἰσι, φίλη.

4 φῖλαι P ; corr. Stephanos.

The worst of Rufinus' bad epigrams, and, as Stadtmüller says, unworthy even of him ; but there is so much in him nearly as poor, that he may have written it. Cp. with this Nos. xciii., xciv., cxlv.

## LXX

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (A).

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ, οἱ δὲ (C).

## Παλλαδᾶ Ἀλεξανδρέως (I.).

Πρωτομάχου πατρὸς καὶ Νικομάχης γεγαμηκῶς  
 θυγατέρα, Ζήνων, ἔνδον ἔχεις πόλεμον.  
 ζήτει Λυσίμαχον μοιχὸν φίλον, ὅς σ' ἐλέησας  
 ἐκ τῆς Πρωτομάχου λύσεται Ἀνδρομάχης.

## LXXI

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (L). •

Τοῦτο βίος, τοῦτ' αὐτό· τρυφὴ βιός· ἔρρετ' ἀνίαι.  
 ζωῆς ἀνθρώποις ὀλίγος χρόνος. ἄρτι Λυαῖος,

ἄρτι χοροὶ στέφανοί τε φιλανθές, ἄρτι γυναῖκες.  
σήμερον ἐσθλὰ πάθω, τὸ γὰρ αὔριον οὐδενὶ δῆλον.

τρυφῆς P; corr. Salmasius.

Well have they said it that life is delight; get  
away, all ye worries.

Man doth but live for a span; from nothing to  
nothing he hurries.

Women and wine and the dance, and the flowers  
our heads are adorning,

They are the gifts of to-night; who knoweth  
the secrets of morning?

## LXXII

## ‘Ρουφίνου (C, I).

Δαίμονες, οὐκ ᾔδειν ὅτι λούεται ἡ Κυθήρεια  
χερσὶ καταυχενίους λυσαμένη πλοκάμους·  
ἱλήκοις, δέσποινα, καὶ ὄμμασιν ἡμετέροισι  
μήποτε μηνίσῃς, θεῖον ἰδοῦσι τύπον.  
νῦν ἔγνω· ‘Ροδόκλεια καὶ οὐ Κύπρις. εἴτα τὸ κάλ-  
λος

τοῦτο πόθεν; σὺ, δοκῶ, τὴν θεὸν ἐκδέδουκας.

4 μνηστῆς P; corr. Salmasius. ἰδοῦσα P; corr. idem.

Ye spirits of the stream,  
I knew not—who could dream?—  
That Kytheréa loves its eddies cool,  
And I should find her by my favourite pool  
Letting her lustred hair  
Run down her shoulders bare.

‘Have mercy on these mortal eyes, my queen,  
That thy immortal nakedness have seen.’

Hush! it can not be she.

’Tis only Rhodokle,  
That naked Kypris of her loveliness  
Stripped, and put on herself that dazzling dress.

LXXIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Πέμπω σοι, Ῥοδόκλεια, τόδε στέφος, ἄνθεσι καλοῖς  
αὐτὸς ὑφ’ ἡμετέραις πλεξάμενος παλίσμας.  
ἔστι κρίνον ῥοδὴν τε κάλυξ νοτερὴ τ’ ἀνεμώνη  
καὶ νάρκισσος ὑγρὸς καὶ κυαναυγὲς ἶον.  
ταῦτα στεψαμένη, λήξον μέγалаυχος εἶουσα.  
ἀνθεῖς καὶ λήγεις καὶ σὺ καὶ ὁ στέφανος.

2 ἐφυμετέραις? A corr. C.

LXXIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (Δ) Ρουφίνου (1.).

Γείτονα παρθένον εἶχον Ἀμυμώνην, Ἀφροδίτη,  
ἣ μου τὴν ψυχὴν ἐφλεγεν οὐκ ὀλίγον.  
αὕτη μοι προσέπαιξε, καὶ, εἴ ποτε καὐτὸς ἐτολμῶν  
ἠρυθρία· τί πλέον; τὸν πόνον ἡσθάνετο.  
ἦνυσσα πολλὰ καμῶν· παρακήκου νῦν ὅτι τίκτει.  
ὥστε τί ποιῶμεν; φεύγομεν ἢ μένομεν.

1 Ἀφροδίτην P; corr. Scaliger. •

3 προσέπαιξε Plan.; προσέπαιξε P. καὐτὸς scripsi (καίρι’  
Brunck); καιρός.

I understand the meaning of lines 3-4 to be: ‘She made

advances to me, and if ever I myself grew venturesome, she used to redden, but in spite of her blushes she felt the pain of love.'

## LXXV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Αὕτη πρόσθεν ἔην ἐρατόχροος, εἰαρόμασθος,  
 εὖσφυρος, εὐμήκης, εὖοφρυς, εὐπλόκαμος.  
 ἡλλάχθη δὲ χρόνῳ καὶ γήραϊ καὶ πολιαῖσι,  
 καὶ νῦν τῶν προτέρων οὐδ' ὄναρ οὐδὲν ἔχει·  
 ἀλλοτρίας δὲ τρίχας καὶ ῥυσῶδες τὸ πρόσωπον,  
 οἷον γηράσας οὐδὲ πίθηκος ἔχει.

5 ῥυσῶδες Jacobs ; ρυτῶδες P.

## LXXVI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (P).

\* Ἀδηλον (Ap.).

Εἰ τοίην χάριν εἶχε γυνὴ μετὰ Κύπριδος εὐνήν,  
 οὐκ ἂν τοι κορέεσκεν ἀνὴρ ἰλόχοισιν ὁμιλῶν.  
 πᾶσαι γὰρ μετὰ Κύπριν ἀτερπείες εἰσὶ γυναῖκες.

2 κορέεσκεν Jacobs ; χρονέεσκεν libri.  
 vv. 2-3 transponit App.

## LXXVII

\* Πλάτωνος.

Τὴν ψυχὴν, Ἀγάθωνα φιλῶν, ἐπὶ χεῖλεσιν ἔσχον·  
 ἦλθε γὰρ ἡ τλήμων ὥς διαβησομένη.

In hoc et in proxime sequenti epigrammate S = *Cod. Par.*  
352. Diog. = *Diogenes Laertius*.

2 ἡδὺς ἔρως (*i.e.* ἡ δούσερως) S.

The poor imprisoned soul in me  
Came running when we kissed  
Up to the gate to cross to thee  
And by a moment missed.

LXXVIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

τῷ μῆλῳ βάλλω σε σὺ δ' εἰ μὲν ἐκοῦσα φιλεῖς με,  
δεξαμένη τῆς σῆς παρθενίης μετάδος.  
εἰ δ' ἄρ', ὃ μὴ γίγνοιτο, μόγῃς, τοῦτ' αὐτὸ λαβοῦσα  
σκέψαι τὴν ὥρην ὡς ὀλιγοχρόνιος.

3 μόγῃς scripsi; μέγεις sive μέτεις A; μισεῖς C; νοεῖς  
Diog.; unde idem Plan.

My apple catch; if from thy heart  
Thou kissest, then give me a part  
Of it and of thy day;  
But if 'tis but thy lips that kiss,  
Then keep it whole to teach thee this,  
How rosy cheeks decay.

LXXIX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Μῆλον ἐγώ· βάλλει με φιλῶν σέ• τις. ἀλλ' ἐπί-  
νευσον,  
Ξανθίππη· κάγῳ καὶ σὺ μαραινόμεθα.

I am the peach one threw to thee, that loves  
 thee ; grant his boon.  
 The bloom upon my cheeks and thine shall fade  
 away too soon.

## LXXX

## Διονυσίου Σοφιστοῦ.

‘Ἡ τὰ ῥόδα, ῥοδόεσσαν ἔχεις χάριν· ἀλλὰ τί πωλεῖς ;  
 σαυτὴν ἢ τὰ ῥόδα ; ἢ ἐσυναμφότερα ;

Roses in your basket,  
 And your cheeks are rosy,  
 Redder when I ask it  
 ‘ Which do you sell,  
 Yourself or the posy  
 Or both as well ? ’

## LXXXI

## Ἀδέσποτον.

Ὡ σοβαρὴ βαλάνισσα, τί μ’ οὕτως ἔμπυρα λούεις ;  
 πρίν μ’ ἀποδύσσειν τοῦ πυρὸς αἰσθάνομαι.

οὕτως add. App. et Cod. Vat. 1416, deest in P. ἔμπυρα  
 App., Vat. 1416 ; ἔκπυρα P.

Proud waitress of the bath, why doth desire  
 Sit in thy eyes and scoff me ?  
 Of all your furnaces I feel the fire  
 Before my clothes are off me.

LXXXII

Ἀδέσποτον.

Εἴθ' ἄνεμος γενόμεν, σὺ δ' ἐπιστείχουσα παρ' ἀγὰς  
στήθεα γυμνώσαις καὶ με πνέοντα λάβοις.

1 ἐπιστείχουσα Stadtm. ; δὴ στείχουσα, Jacobs ; στίχουσα  
P. (καὶ σὺ στείχουσα Schol. ad Dion. Chrys. ii. 65.) παρ'  
ἀγὰς Schneidewin ; παρ' αὐγὰς P, Schol. Dion.

O would I were the cool wind that's blowing  
from the sea,  
That thou mightst bare thy bosom and take me  
in to thee.

LXXXIII

Ἀδέσποτον.

Εἴθε ῥόδον γενόμεν ὑποπόφυρον, ὄφρα με χερσὶν  
ἄρσαμένη χαρίῳ στήθεσι χιονέοις.  
χιονοῖς στηθέσιν χαρῶν Schol. Dion.

O would I were the pink rose beside thy path  
doth grow,  
And thou wouldst pluck me for thy breasts that  
are as white as snow.

These (LXXXII., LXXXIII.) are evidently popular couplets,  
frequently sung, and the variants in the versions given by  
the scholiast to Dio are those impromptu variants to which  
such songs are subject. A modern Greek couplet in Pas-  
sow's *Carm. Popularia*, is a kind of combination of LXXXII.  
and LXXXIII.

κρύος ἀέρας νὰ γινῶ νὰ πᾶω μὲς στὰ σινδόνια  
νὰ σου δροσίξω τὰ βυζιά, ποῦν' ἄσπρα σὰν τὰ χιόνια.

O would I were the cold wind, beneath the sheets to go  
Unhindered and cool thy breasts that are as white as snow.



## LXXXIV

## 'Ασκληπιάδου.

Φείδῃ παρθενίης· καὶ τί πλέον ; οὐ γὰρ ἐς ᾤδην  
 ἔλθοῦς' εὐρήσεις τὸν φιλέοντα, κόρη.  
 ἐν ζωῷσι τὰ τερπνὰ τὰ Κύπριδος· ἐν δ' Ἀχέροντι  
 ὅστέα καὶ σποδιή, παρθένε, κεισόμεθα.

Thou keepest well thy maidenhead.  
 What will it serve thee when thou'rt dead,  
 When they have laid thee in the tomb,  
 No lover in that narrow room ?  
 Here in the living air above  
 Is all the glorious joy of love.  
 There dust and ashes we will lie,  
 I and thy proud virginity.

## LXXXV

## Κλαυδιανου.

Ἰλαθί μοι, φίλε Φοῖβε· σὺ γὰρ θοῶς ὄξυ τιταίνων  
 ἐβλήθης ὑπ' Ἑρωτος ὑπ' ὠκυπόρουσιν ὀιστοῖς.  
 2 ὠκυπόδοισιν A ; corr. U ; ὑπωκυτέρουσιν Ludwig.

## LXXXVI

## Ρουφίνου.

Ἀρνείται τὸν ἔρωτα Μελισσιάς, ἀλλὰ τὸ σῶμα  
 κέκραγεν, ὥς βελέων δεξάμενον φαρέτρην·  
 καὶ βάσις ἀστατέουσα καὶ ἀστατος ἀσθματος ὁρμή,  
 καὶ κοῖλαι βλεφάρων ἰοτυπεῖς † βάσιες †.

ἀλλά, Πόθοι, πρὸς μητρὸς εὐστεφάνου Κυθερείης  
φλέξατε τὴν ἀπιθῇ, μέχρ' ἔρει 'Φλεγομαι.'

4 Pro βάσις, καπετοί vel sim. reponendum est.

Melissias will not avow she smarts,  
Tho' stuck all over with the tell-tale darts.  
Look how she hastes, then stops love-struck ; in  
snatches  
She draws her breath ; look at Love's purple  
scratches  
Beneath her eyes. Scourge her, dear Love, till  
spurts  
The blood, or she will never cry ' It hurts.'

LXXXVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Εἰ δυσὶν οὐκ ἴσχυσας ἴσῃν φλόγα, πυρφόρε, καῦσαι,  
τὴν ἐνὶ καιομένην ἢ σβέσον ἢ μετάθες.

TO LOVE.

If thou canst not find coals enough t' unfreeze  
This statue too,  
Put out, or somewhat shift the brazier, please :  
I'm roasted through.

LXXXVIII

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Οὐκ ἔσθ' οὗτος ἔρω, εἴ τις καλὸν εἶδος ἔχουσιν  
βούλετ' ἔχειν, φρονίμοις ὁμμασι πειθόμενος,

ἀλλ' ὅστις κακόμορφον ἰδὼν, πεφορημένος ἰοῖς,  
 στέργει, μαινομένης ἐκ φρενὸς αἰθόμενος,  
 οὗτος ἔρως, πῦρ τοῦτο· τὰ γὰρ καλὰ πάντα ὁμοίως  
 τέρπει τοὺς κρίνειν εἶδος ἐπισταμένους. "

He loveth not whose cool judicious eyes  
 Mark down some brilliant beauty for his prize.  
 But he who stricken by a homely face  
 Feels his wild blood all through him quicker race.  
 He loves, he burns ; for beauty any fool  
 Can pine, who learnt its alphabet at school.

## LXXXIX

## 'Αδέσποτον.

Πέμπω σοι μύρον ἡδύ, μύρω τὸ μύρον θεραπεύων,  
 ὥς Βρομίῳ σπένδων νᾶμα τὸ τοῦ Βρομίου.

I send thee essence sweet that there  
 It may be sweetened in thy hair,  
 Even as one that offereth wipe  
 Unto the giver of the vine.

## XC

## 'Αδέσποτον.

Πέμπω σοι μύρον ἡδύ, μύρω παρέχων χάριν, οὐ σοί,  
 αὐτὴ γὰρ μυρίσται καὶ τὸ μύρον δύνασται.

These (LXXXIX., XC.) are two versions of a popular couplet (such as LXXXII., LXXXIII.). The latter is the original of the passage in Philostratus, of which Ben Jonson's 'I sent thee once a rosy wreath' is a rendering.

XC I

Ῥουφίνου.

Ὑψούται Ῥοδόπη τῷ κάλλει· κῆν ποτε ‘χαῖρε’  
 εἶπω, ταῖς σοβαραῖς ὀφρύσιν ἡσπάσατο·  
 ἦν ποτε καὶ στεφάνους προθύρων ὕπερ ἐκκρεμάσωμαι  
 ὀργισθεῖσα πυτεῖ τοῖς σοβαροῖς ἔχνεσι.  
 ὦ ῥυτίδες καὶ γῆρας ἀνηλέες, ἔλθετε θᾶσσον,  
 σπεύσατε· κἂν ὑμεῖς πείσετε τὴν Ῥοδόπην.

Ὁ κ' ἂν ex καὶ? corr. C. πείσετε Jacobs: πείσατε.

Rhodope's some inches taller.

She's a 'beauty' now.

Almost half an inch her eyebrows

Rise each time I bow.

Sometimes still I send her flowers,

Hoping she will don them,

But she tears them all to pieces,

Yes! and stamps upon them.

Come along, you lazy wrinkles,

Quickly; ere the end,

With your help Her haughty Highness

May to me descend.

XC II

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ. •

Ὡπλισμαι πρὸς Ἑρωτα περὶ στέρνοισι λογισμὸν,  
 οὐδέ με νικήσει μῶνος ἐὼν πρὸς ἕνα.

θνατὸς δ' ἀθανάτῳ συστήσομαι· ἦν δὲ βοηθὸν  
 Βάκχον ἔχῃ, τί μόνος πρὸς δὺ' ἐγὼ δύναμαι ;

I've put on Reason's breastplate with Desire  
 In single combat to uphold my right,  
 Man against god, but if he call his squire  
 Bacchus to help, I yield ; that's no fair fight.

## XCIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὅμματ' ἔχεις Ἥρης, Μελίτη, τὰς χεῖρας Ἀθήνης,  
 τοὺς μαζοὺς Παφίης, τὰ σφυρὰ τῆς Θέτιδος.  
 εὐδαίμων ὁ βλέπων σε· τρισόλβιος ὅστις ἀκούει·  
 ἡμίθεος δ' ὁ φιλῶν· ἀθάνατος δ' ὁ γαμῶν.

4 ἡίθεος P ; corr. Plan.

## XCIV

Ἀδέσποτον.

Τέσσαρες αἱ Χάριτες, Παφίαι δύο, καὶ δέκα Μοῦσαι·  
 Δερκυλὶς ἐν πάσαις, Μοῦσα, Χάρις, Παφίη.

## xcv

Μελεάγρου.

Ἴξὸν ἔχεις τὸ φίλημα, τὰ δ' ὅμματα, Τιμάριον, πῦρ.  
 ἦν ἐσίδης, καίεις· ἦν δὲ θιγῆς, δέδεκας.

· 2 ἦν δὲ Ap. ; ἦν γε P.

Timarion's mouth's a web, her eyes  
 Are burning lamps ; the silly flies

She maimeth with a look ; if this  
Kill not, she catcheth with a kiss.

## XCVI

## Ρουφίνου.

Εἰ μὲν ἐπ' ἀμφοτέροισιν, Ἔρως, ἴσα τόξα τιταίνεις,  
εἴ θεός· εἰ δὲ ῥέπεις πρὸς μέρος, οὐ θεὸς εἶ.

If on us both his arrows' rain  
Impartially he pour amain,  
Then Love's a god ; but if he send her  
Less rain than me, he's a pretender.

## XCVII

## Ἄδηλον, οἱ δὲ Ἀρχίου.

Ὅπλίζεν, Κύπρι, τόξα, καὶ εἰς σκοπὸν εὖστοχος  
ἔλκε •

ἄλλον· ἐγὼ γὰρ ἔχω τραύματος οὐδὲ τόπον.

1 εὖστοχος Dilthey ; ἡσυχός P. ἐλθέ P ; corr. Dübner.

## XCVIII

## Ἄδηλον (Λ).

## Μελεάγρου (App.).

Ἦθελον, ὦ κιθαρωδέ, παραστὰς ὡς κιθαρίζεις  
τὴν ὑπάτην κροῦσαι τὴν τε μέσσην χαλάσαι.

## XCIX

Ἄδηλον (Ῥουφίνου?).

Εἴ μοι τις μέμφοιτο, δαεῖς ὅτι λάτρης Ἔρωτος  
 φοιτῶ θηρευτὴν ὄμμασιν ἰξὺν ἔχων,  
 εἰδείη καὶ Ζῆνα καὶ Ἄϊδα τὸν τε θάλασσης  
 σκηπτουῆχον μαλερῶν δοῦλον ἔόντα Πόθων.  
 εἰ δὲ θεοὶ τοιοίδε, θεοῦς δ' ἐνέπουσιν ἔπεσθαι  
 ἀνθρώπους, τί θεῶν ἔργα μαθὼν ἀδικῶ;

I μέμφοιτο Bothe; μέμψοιτο P.

How Stadtmüller can have conjectured that this is Meleager's passes my comprehension. It is the weak apology of a vicious and vain versifier in a repentant mood, and is much more likely to be Rufinus'.

Blame me not because I'm serving  
 Love; forgive my wayward eyes  
 Still from fair to fairer swerving,  
 Hunting for his prize.

Zeus and Hades and Poseidon,  
 Emperor of the conquering seas,  
 All were slaves of Love: have I done  
 Worse, my friend, than these?

When the mighty gods are naughty,  
 Men must follow, they aver.  
 'God precedes ye,' say 'he taught ye,  
 Poor weak men, to err'

C

Ἀδέσποτον.

- a. Χαῖρ, κόρη. b. καὶ δὴ σύ. a. τίς ἡ προιοῦσα ;  
 b. τί πρὸς σέ ;  
 a. οὐκ ἀλόγως ζητῶ. b. δεσπότις ἡμετέρη.  
 a. ἐλπίζειν ἔξεστι ; b. θέλεις δὲ τί ; a. νύκτα.  
 b. φέρεις τι ;  
 a. χρυσίον. b. εὐθύμει. a. †καὶ† b. τόσου οὐ  
 δύνασαι.

3 θέλεις Reiske ; ζητεῖς.

4 τόσου scripsi : τόσον.

In line 4 καὶ is probably wrong, unless his further offer is cut short by her, which is possible, thus :

HE. Good day, my dear. SHE. Good day. HE.  
 Who's she you walk behind?

SHE. What's that to you? HE. I have my reasons,  
 never mind.

SHE. My mistress. HE. May I hope? SHE. What  
 do you want? HE. A night.

SHE. What will you give? HE. My purse. SHE.  
 Then— HE. And— SHE. No, it's too light.

The stage directions being, of course, that he shows the  
 lady's-maid the purse.

CI

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

‘Τὴν ἰσχνὴν Διόκλειαν, ἀσαρκοτέρην Ἀφροδίτην  
 ὀψεαι, ἀλλὰ καλοῖς ἤθεσι τερπομένην.’



‘Οὐ πολὺ μοι τὸ μεταξὺ γενήσεται· ἀλλ’ ἐπὶ λεπτὰ  
στέρνα πεσὼν ψυχῆς κείσομαι ἐγγυτάτω.’

ἀσαρκότερην τ’ A; τ’ del. C.

‘You will see Dioclea, that slim little Venus;  
Tho’ there’s not very much of her, golden the  
heart of her.’

‘Then the thinner the better the barrier  
between us;  
All the closer I’ll lie to the costliest part of  
her.’

## CII

## ‘Ρουφίνου.

Μέχρι τίνος, Προδίκη, παρακλαύσομαι; ἄχρι τίνος  
σε

γουνάσομαι, στερεή, μηδὲν ἀκούμενος;  
ἤδη καὶ λευκαί σοι ἐπισκιρτῶσιν ἔθειραι,  
καὶ τάχα μοι δώσεις, ὥς Ἐκάβη Πριάμῳ.

Ι προδόκη A. τινος τε? A; corr. C.

## FRAGMENT OF THE STEPHANOS OF PHILIPPUS

CIII

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Αἶρε τὰ δίκτυα ταῦτα, κακόςχολε, μηδ' ἐπίτηδες  
ἰσχίον ἐρχομένη σύστρεφε, Λυσιδίκη.  
οὐ σε περισφίγγει λεπτὸς στολιδώμασι πέπλος,  
πάντα δέ σου βλέπεται γυμνὰ καὶ οὐ βλέπεται.  
εἰ τόδε σοι χαρίεν καταφαίνεται, αὐτὸς ὁμοίως  
ὀρθὸν ἔχων βίσσῃ τοῦτο περισκεπάσω.

2 σχίον ei Λυσιδίκη A; corr. C.

3 περισφίγγω A; corr. C. λεπτὸ στολιδώμασι P; corr.  
Reiske.

4 σοῦ δὲ A; transp. C.

•  
CIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἄλλος ὁ Μηνοφίλας λέγεται παρὰ μαχλάσι κόσμος,  
ἄλλος ἐπεὶ πάσης γεύεται ἀκρασίης.  
ἀλλ' ἴτε, Χαλδαῖοι, κείνης πέλας· ἦ γὰρ ὁ ταύτης  
οὐρανὸς ἐντὸς ἔχει καὶ κύνα καὶ διδύμους.

I cannot understand *μαχλάσι* in line 1. The sense one wants is 'when she is at work in her household.'

## CV

## Διοτίμου Μιλησίου.

Γραῖα, φίλη θρέπτειρα, τί μου προσιόντος ἱλακτεῖς  
καὶ χαλεπὰς βάλλεις δις τόσον εἰς ὁδύνας;  
παρθενικὴν γὰρ ἄγεις περικαλλέα, τῆς ἐπιβαίνων  
ἵχνεσι τὴν ἰδικὴν οἶμον ἴδ' ὥς φέρομαι,  
εἶδος ἑστανγάζων μοῦνον γλυκύ. τίς φθόνος ὅσων,  
δύσμορε; καὶ μορφὰς ἀθανάτων βλέπομεν.

Why do you bid me, granny, go my way  
And shake your fists, because so close I tread  
Beside your pretty charge, why curse away  
The charm for sorrow in her eyes I read?

This is my way close upon Beauty's paces,  
Reading the secrets of her golden book.  
Can eyes do sacrilege? Immortal faces  
Gleam in the temples and invite to look.

ε'

## CVI

## Φιλοδήμου.

Ἔγινώσκω, χαρίεσσα, φιλεῖν πάννυ τὸν φιλέοντα,  
καὶ πάλι γινώσκω τὸν με δακόντα δακεῖν·  
μὴ λύπει με λίην στέργοντά σε, μηδ' ἐρεθίζειν  
τὰς βαρνοργήτους σοι θέλε Πιερίδας·  
τοῦτ' ἐβόων αἰεὶ καὶ προύλεγον· ἀλλ' ἴσα πόντῳ  
Ἰονίῳ μύθων ἔκλυες ἡμετέρων.  
τοιγὰρ νῦν σὺ μὲν ὤδε μέγα κλαίουσα βαῦξοις·  
ἡμεῖς δ' ἐν κόλποις ἡμέθα Ναϊάδος.

7 βαῖς Plan. quod malim.

8 ἡμέραι διάδος A ; ἡμέραν διάδος C ; ἡμεθα νηιάδος Plan.

Who's once my friend, he is my very own,  
But if he bites I bite back to the bone.  
Too well I love you, sweet, but I'm a hive  
With busy stinging music all alive.  
Often I warned you not to rouse the bees,  
But I was preaching to the scornful seas.  
So now you'll lie and cry your heart away,  
While I with merry Nais sit and play.

## CVII

## Κριναγόρου.

Δειλαίη, τί σε πρῶτον ἔπος, τί δὲ δεύτερον εἶπω  
δειλαίη· τοῦτ' ἐν παντὶ κακῷ ἔτυμον.  
οἶχαι, ὦ χαρίεσσα γύναι, καὶ ἐς εἶδος ὦρην  
ἄκρα καὶ εἰς ψυχῆς ἦθος ἐνεγκαμένη.  
Πρώτη σοι ὄνομ' ἔσκεν ἐτήτυμον· ἦν γὰρ ἅπαντα  
δευτέρ' ἀμιμῆτων τῶν ἐπὶ σοὶ χαρίτων.

3 γύναι C ; νύμφη A ; fortasse χαρίεσσ', ἀμφω?

6 Malim ἀμωμήτων. •

Unhappy! What to this can add  
My fancy? all that's brief and sad  
Is in this little word compressed.  
To death the loveliest and best  
Is gone and hath not left her peer.  
She will be *Prole* there as here.

I must apologise for the last line of my version, which has no warrant in the Greek.

## CVIII

## 'Αντιπάτρου.

Δραχμῆς Εὐρώπην τὴν Ἀτθίδα, μήτε φοβηθεὶς  
 μηδένα, μήτ' ἄλλως ἀντιλέγουσαν ἔχε,  
 καὶ στρωμνὴν παρέχουσιν ἀμεμφέα, χῶπότε χειμῶν,  
 ἄνθρακας· ἥ ῥα μάτην, Ζεῦ φίλε, βούς ἐγένον.

1 φοβηθῆς P ; corr. Valckenaer.

3 ἀφεμφέα A ; corr. C.

Europa lives in Athens now,  
 You'll win her with a shilling ;  
 No chance of a domestic row  
 And she'll be very willing.

Her room is clean ; in winter burn  
 The logs to cheer a fellow.  
 Why did you trouble, Zeus, to turn  
 Into a bull and bellow ?

Cp. 124.

## CIX

## Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Ἐγχει Λυσιδίκης κυάθους δέκα, τῆς δὲ ποθεινῆς  
 Εὐφράντης ἓνα μοι, λάτρι, δίδου κύαθον.  
 Φήσεις Λυσιδίκην με φιλεῖν πλέον· οὐ μὰ τὸν ἠδὺν  
 Βάκχον, ὃν ἐν ταύτῃ λαβροποτῶ κύλικι.  
 ἀλλὰ μοι Εὐφράντη μία πρὸς δέκα· καὶ γὰρ ἀπείρους  
 ἀστέρας ἐν μήνης φέγγος ὑπερτίθεται.

1 λυσιδικη A ; corr. C.

5 εὐφραντηρία A ; corr. C.

Ten ladles of Lysidiké  
 One of Euphrante's kiss :  
 This is the mixture I to-night decree,  
 And when you bring the punch-bowl round to me,  
     Answer me this :  
 Which of the lovely pair my true love is ?

You're wrong ; I swear by Bacchus sweet,  
 That gave this drink divine,  
 Not ten Lysidikes make one complete  
 Euphrante ; look ! the multitudinous fleet  
     Of heaven dwine,  
 Now their great admiral sails up to shine.

## CX

## 'Αντιφίλου.

Εἶπον ἐγὼ καὶ πρόσθεν, ὅτ' ἦν ἔτι φίλτρα Τερείνης  
     νήπια· 'συμφλέξει πάντας ἀεξομένη·'  
 οἱ δ' ἐγέλων τὸν μάντιν. ἴδ', ὁ χρόνος, ὃν ποτ'  
     ἐφώνουν,  
 οὗτος· ἐγὼ δὲ πάλαι τραῦματος ἡσθανόμην.  
 καὶ τί πάθω ; λεύσσειν μὲν ὕλαι φλόγες· ἦν δ'  
     ἀπονεύσω,  
 φροντίδες· ἦν δ' αἰτῶ, παρθένος. οἰχόμεθα.

Did I not long ago foretell  
 Of thee, Tereine, safely curled  
 Up in thy crib, 'Look to ye well,  
 This is a fire will burn the world' ?

They laughed to hear me prophesy,  
 But now the destined day's at hand,  
 And I who warned them all to fly  
 Am nearest to the fatal brand. •

What shall I do? to look is wild  
 Fire, and to look away is hell;  
 And it is sin to tempt thee, child.  
 Farewell, my little love, farewell.

## CXI

## Φιλοδήμου.

Ἡράσθην· τίς δ' οὐχί; κεχώμακα· τίς δ' ἀμύητος  
 κώμων; ἀλλ' ἐμάνην· ἐκ τίνος; οὐχὶ θεοῦ;  
 ἐρρίφθω· πολὺ γὰρ ἐπείγεται ἀντὶ μελαίνης  
 θριξὶ ἤδη, συνετῆς ἄγγελος ἡλικίης.  
 καὶ παίζειν ὅτε καιρός, ἐπαίξαμεν· ἥνίκα καὶ νῦν  
 οὐκέτι, λωιτέρης φροντίδος ἀψόμεθα.

Who has not known the gladness  
 Of love, of love and wine?  
 If I went mad, my madness  
 Was madness all divine.

'Tis o'er; they call to study  
 From playing-fields away,  
 The locks that once were ruddy,  
 But now are flecked with grey.

I played too well in play-time:  
 Now the bell rings for school,

There in my darkening day-time  
I will not play the fool.

## CXII

## Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Ἡράσθης πλουτῶν, Σωσίκρατες· ἀλλὰ πένης ὦν  
οὐκέτ' ἐρᾷς· λιμὸς φάρμακον οἶον ἔχει.  
ἡ δὲ πάρος σε καλεῦσα μύρον καὶ τερπνὸν Ἀδωνιν  
Μηνοφίλα νῦν σου τοῦνομα πυνθάνεται·  
'Τίς, πόθεν εἰς ἀνδρῶν; πόθι τοι πόλις;' ἡ μόλις  
ἔγνωσ  
τοῦτ' ἔπος, ὥς οὐδεὶς οὐδὲν ἔχοντι φίλος.

2 οὐδ' ἐτ' ?

5 πόλις C.

I think the joke of *λιμὸς φάρμακον οἶον ἔχει* is as I have tried to render it, and that Mackail was wrong in questioning *ἐρᾷς* in line 2.

Rich, you were loved, Sosicrates, but poor,  
Don't even love. Hunger's a first-rate cure.  
Menophila that called you once her treasure,  
Her sweet Adonis, now has not the pleasure  
Of knowing you 'Who, whence, and what?' In-  
deed  
A friend (you've learnt it now) a friend in need.



## CXIII

## Μαικίου.

Ἡ χαλεπή κατὰ πάντα Φιλίστιον, ἥ τὸν ἔραστὴν  
 μηδέποτ' ἀργυρίου χωρὶς ἀνασχομένη,  
 φαίνεται ὑνεκτοτέρη νῦν ἢ πάρος. οὐ μέγα θαῦμα  
 φαίνεσθ'. ἡλλάχθαι τὴν φύσιν οὐ δοκέω.  
 καὶ γὰρ πρηντέρη ποτὲ γίνεται ἀσπίς ἀναιδής·  
 δάκνει δ' οὐκ ἄλλως ἢ θανατηφορίην.

4 ἡλλακται P ; corr. Plan.

Philistion, that haughty beauty none  
 Has e'er with love, many with guineas won,  
 Seems less insufferable. No ! the creature  
 May change her manners, but can't change her  
 nature.

Though adders at one season tamer grow,  
 Still, if they strike us, death is in the blow.

## CXIV

## Φιλοδήμου.

Ἡράσθην Δημοῦς Παφίης γένος· οὐ μέγα θαῦμα·  
 καὶ Σαμίης Δημοῦς δεύτερον· οὐχὶ μέγα·  
 καὶ πάλιν Ἰσθριακῆς Δημοῦς τρίτον· οὐκέτι ταῦτα  
 παίγνια· καὶ Δημοῦς τέτρατον Ἀργολίδος.  
 αὐταὶ που Μοῖραί με κατωνόμασαν Φιλόδημον,  
 ὥς αἰεὶ Δημοῦς θερμὸς ἔχει με πόθος.

3 πάλιν Ἰσθριακῆς scripsi ; πάλιν ὑεσιακῆς A ; πάλιν  
 ὑτιακῆς C (πάλιν Νυσιακῆς Stadtm. ; πάλιν Ναξιακῆς Kaibel,  
 alia alii).

6 ἔχει P ; corr. Plan.

I understand Ἰσθμακῆς to be equivalent to Κορινθίας, which would not go into the verse. As Kaibel well says, the poet would not have chosen an obscure nationality for one of his Demos, as this would have spoilt the effect of his mild joke. •It seems also evident that his Demos are in geographical progression: Paphos, Samos, . . ., Argos. If my conjecture is unacceptable, Kaibel's Ναξιακῆς should be adopted.

Demo of Paphos was my earliest flame.  
 That's not surprising; my adored's name  
 At Samos Demo—a coincidence  
 Of little moment—; but I journeyed thence  
 To Corinth, and that Demo was no joke,  
 And now I bear this Argive Demo's yoke,  
 Surely the fates christened me Philodeme:  
 My world with lovely Demos seems to teem.

## CXV

Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Θῆλυς ἔρως κάλλιστος ἐνὶ θνητοῖσι τέτυκται  
 ὅσσοις ἐς φιλίην σεμνὸς ἔνεστι νόος.  
 εἰ δὲ καὶ ἀρσενικὸν στέργεις πόθον, οἶδα διδάξαι  
 φάρμακον ᾧ παύσεις τὴν δυσέρωτα νόσον.  
 στρέψας Μηνοφίλαν εὐώχιον ἐν φρεσὶν ἔλπου  
 αὐτὸν ἔχειν κόλποις ἄρσενα Μηνόφιλον.

## CXVI

Μαικίου.

Θερμαίνει μ' ὁ καλὸς Κορνήλιος· ἀλλὰ φοβοῦμαι  
 τοῦτο τὸ φῶς ἤδη πῦρ μέγα γινόμενον.

## CXVII

## Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Ἰσιὰς ἡδύννευστε, καὶ εἰ δεκάκισ μύρον εὔδεις,  
 ἔγρεο καὶ δέξαι χερσὶ φίλαις στέφανον, ὅν  
 νῦν μὲν θάλλοντα, μαραινόμενον δὲ πρὸς ἡῶ  
 ὄψαι, ὑμετέρης σύμβολον ἡλικίης.

1 εἶδε? Α; εὔδεις Plan. ; ὁσδεis C.

Isias, thy breathing low  
 Bears me scent of wreaths enring thee,  
 Made of flowers in dreamland grow,  
 Sweeter far than these I bring thee.

Yet haste, awake,  
 Dearest, and the garland take.

Proud to-night its roses red ;  
 But before the day has broken  
 Every one will droop its head.  
 Take and watch it for a token  
 Of thy own day  
 Hurrying so fast away.

•

## CXVIII

## Κριναγόρου.

Κῆν ῥίψης ἐπὶ λαιὰ καὶ ἦν ἐπὶ δεξιὰ ῥίψης,  
 Κριναγόρη, κενεοῦσαν τὸν ὑπερθε λέχευς,  
 εἰ μή σοι χαρτέσσα παρακλίνοιτο Γέμελλα,  
 γνώση κοιμηθεὶς οὐχ ὕπνον, ἀλλὰ κόπον.

2 λέχους P ; corr. Rubensohn.

Now reaching to the left now to the right  
 Thy empty arms, Crinagoras, unless  
 Lovely Gemella sleep by thee, the night  
 Will load thy weary eyes with weariness.

## CXIX

## Φιλοδήμου.

Καὶ νυκτὸς μεσάτης τὸν ἐμὸν κλέψασα σύννευον  
 ἦλθον καὶ πυκινῇ τεγγομένη ψακάδι.  
 τοῦνεκ' ἐν ἀπρήκτοισι καθήμεθα, κοῦχί λαλιῦντες  
 εὖδομεν, ὥς εἶδεν τοῖς φιλέουσι θέμις;

My faith I have shattered  
 To come to thee, sweet;  
 And hard the rain battered,  
 And dark was the street.

Then why sit we musing,  
 And silent as sages,  
 Sin's servants, but losing  
 The gold of his wages?

## CXX

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Μικκὴ καὶ μελανεῦσα Φιλαίνιον, ἀλλὰ σελίνων  
 οὐλοτέρη καὶ μνοῦ χρῶτα τερεινοτέρη,  
 καὶ κεστοῦ φωνεῦσα μαγώτερα, καὶ παρέχουσα  
 πάντα καὶ αἰτῆσαι πολλάκι φειδομένη.

τοιαύτην στέργοιμι Φιλαίνιον, ἄχρις ἂν εὔρω  
ἄλλην, ὧ χρυσέῃ Κύπρι, τελειοτέρην.

In lines 5-6 I fancy there is a play on the name *Φιλαίνιον* (*φιλεῖν-αἰνεῖν*). In line 5 *χρυσέῃ Κύπρι* is certainly Venus Popularis.

Though my Philaenion 's short and brown,  
Like parsley curls her hair.  
She 's softer than a duckling's down  
Just issued to the air.

There is more magic in her voice  
Than hangs on Venus' breast.  
Of all delight she gives me choice,  
And rarely doth request.

So this Philaenion loving—kind  
Still would I dote upon  
Till, golden Venus ! I can find  
Another better one.

## CXXI

## Διοδώρου.

Μὴ σύ γε, μηδ' εἴ τοι πάλυ φέρτερος εἶδεται ὅσων  
ἀμφοτέρων, κλεινοῦ κοῦρε Μεγιστοκλέους,  
κῆν στίλβη Χαρίτεσσι λελουμένος, ἀμφιδονοίης  
τὸν καλὸν· οὐ γὰρ ὁ παῖς ἡπιος οὐδ' ἄκακος·  
ἀλλὰ μέλων πολλοῖσι καὶ οὐκ ἀδίδακτος ἐρώτων.  
τὴν φλόγα ῥιπίζειν δείδιθι, δαιμόνιε.

3 ἀμφιδοναίης P ; emend. Boissonade.

It is the prettiest of the few epigrams from the Corona of Philippus which have found a place in this book.

Thou thou 'ldst tear out to defend her  
 Both thy eyes, though dipped in splendour  
 From the Graces' bath she cometh,  
 Shame to him that round her hummeth.

Son of proud Megistocles,  
 Wilt thou still believe that she's

Gentle, simple, vaguely yearning  
 To be schooled in lovers' learning?  
 Many a tavern glass doth toast her,  
 Many a drunken braggart boast her  
 His. Remembering thy nan'e,  
 Fear to fan the vulgar flame.

## CXXII

## Φιλοδήμου.

Νυκτερινή, δίκερως, φιλοπάννυχε, φαῖνε, Σελήνη·  
 φαῖνε, δι' εὐτρήτων παλλομένη θυρίδων·  
 αὖγαξε χρυσέην Καλλίστιον· ἐς τὰ φιλεύντων  
 ἔργα κατοπτεύειν οὐ φθόνος ἀθανάτη.  
 ὀλβίζεις καὶ τήνδε καὶ ἡμέας, οἶδα, Σελήνη·  
 καὶ γὰρ σὴν ψυχὴν ἔφλογεν Ἐνδυμίων.

2 παλλομένη Knaack; βαλλομένη.

4 φόβος A; corr. C.

Shine fearless through our window bars,  
 O moon that keepst the sleepy stars  
 Awake all night:  
 Be sure thy gaze is not too bold,  
 When goldener grows Kallistion's gold  
 Beneath thy light.

No law forbids immortal eyes  
 To look on lovers' mysteries ;  
 And well we know,  
 That thou dost only look to bless \*  
 Remembering all thy blessedness  
 Of long ago.

## CXXIII

Τοῦ Αὐτοῦ (Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου?).

Οὐπω σοι καλύκων γυμνὸν θέρος, οὐδὲ μελαίνει  
 βότρυς ὁ παρθενίους πρωτοβολῶν χάριτας.  
 ἀλλ' ἤδη θοὰ τόξα νέοι θήγουσιν Ἔρωτες,  
 Λυσιδίκη, καὶ πῦρ τύφεται ἐγκρύφιον.  
 φεύγωμεν, δυσέρωτες, ἕως βέλος οὐκ ἐπὶ νευρῇ  
 μάντις ἐγὼ μεγάλῃς αὐτίκα πυρκαϊῆς.

3 θήγουσαι? Α; corr. C.

Within their bud thy summer's coloured wings  
 Are yet imprisoned,  
 And scarce, Lysidiké, thy lovely spring's  
 Clusters are touched with red.

But look, the little bowmen all begin  
 Their arrow tips to whet,  
 And the consuming fire they'll dip them in  
 Burns hot but hidden yet.

Ye all that fear unequal war to wage,  
 Ere Love his bow can string,  
 Away with me, nor wait till round us rage  
 The flames that I foresing.

## CXXIV

## Βάσσου.

Οὐ μέλλω<sup>•</sup> ρεύσειν χρυσός ποτε· βοῦς δὲ γένοιτο  
 ἄλλος χῶ μελίθρους κύκνος ἐπηόνιος.  
 Ζηνὶ φυλασσέσθω τάδε παίγνια· τῇ δὲ Κορίννῃ  
 τοὺς ὀβολοὺς δώσω τοὺς δύο, κοῦ πέτομαι.

1 μέλλει A ; corr. C ; μελίθρους Plan. ? μελόθρους P.

## CXXV

## Φιλοδήμου (?).

Πέντε δίδωσιν ἑνὸς τῇ δεῖνα ὁ δεῖνα τάλαντα,  
 καὶ βινεῖ φρίσσω καὶ, μὰ τόν, οὐδὲ καλήν.  
 πίντε δ' ἐγὼ δραχμὰς τῶν δώδεκα Λυσιανάσση  
 καὶ βινῶ πρὸς τῷ κρείσσονα καὶ φανερώς.  
 πάντως ἢ τοι ἐγὼ φρένας οὐκ ἔχω, ἢ τό γε λοιπὸν  
 τοὺς κείνους πελέκει δεῖ διδύμους ἀφελεῖν.

1 τῇ δεῖναι A ; τῇ δεῖνα Reiske ; τῇ δεῖνι Arogr.

3 δραγμὰς P ; corr. Reiske.

## CXXVI

## Μάρκου Ἀργενταρίου.

Παρθένον Ἀλκίππην ἐφίλουν μέγα, καὶ ποτε πείσας  
 αὐτὴν λαθριδίως εἶχον ἐπὶ κλισίῃ.  
 ἀμφοτέρων δὲ στέρνον ἐπάλλετο, μὴ τις ἐπέλθῃ,  
 μὴ τις ἴδῃ τὰ πόθων κρυπτὰ περισσότερος.



μητέρα δ' οὐκ ἔλαθεν κείνης λάλον· ἀλλ' ἐσιδοῦσα  
ἐξαπίνης 'Ἐρμῆς κοινός' ἔφη 'θύγατερ'.

4 περισσότερος Jacobs; περισσότερον.

5 κλίνης σάλος Jacobs.

CXXVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Στέρνα περὶ στέρνοις, μαστῶ δ' ἐπὶ μαστὸν ἐρείσας,  
χείλεά τε γλυκεροῖς χείλεσι συμπίεσας  
'Αντιγόνης καὶ χρῶτα λαβὼν πρόσχρωτα—τὰ λοιπὰ  
σιγῶ, μάρτυς ἐφ' οἷς λύχνος ἐπεγράφετο.

1 παρὰ Salmasius.

CXXVIII

Λυτομέδοιτος.

Τὴν ἀπὸ τῆς Ἀσίης ὀρχηστρίδα, τὴν κακοτέχνους  
σχήμασιν ἐξ ἀπυλῶν κινυμένην ὀνύχων,  
αἰνέω, οὐχ ὅτι πάντα παθαίνεται, οὐδ' ὅτι βάλλει  
τὰς ἀπαλὰς ἀπαλῶς ᾧδε καὶ ᾧδε χέρας·  
ἀλλ' ὅτι καὶ τριβακὸν περὶ πάσσαλον ὀρχήσασθαι  
οἶδε καὶ οὐ φεύγει γηραλέας ῥυτίδας.  
γλωττίζει, κνίζει, περιλαμβάνει· ἦν δ' ἐπιδίψῃ  
τὸ σκέλος, ἐξ ἄδου τὴν κορύνην ἀνάγει.

2 ὄν. κιν. A; transp. C.

## CXXIX

## Μαικίου.

Τι στυγνή; τί δὲ ταῦτα κόμης εἰκαῖα, Φιλαινί,  
 σκύλματα καὶ νοτερῶν σύγχυσις ὀμματίων;  
 μὴ τὸν ἐραστὴν εἶδες ἔχονθ' ὑποκόλπιον ἄλλην;  
 εἰπὺν ἐμοί· λύπης φάρμακ' ἐπιστάμεθα  
 δακρύνεις, οὐ φῆς δέ; μάτην ἀρνείσθ' ἐπιβάλλῃ·  
 ὀφθαλμοὶ γλώσσης ἀξιοπιστότεροι.

## CXXX

## Φιλοδήμου.

Ψαλμὸς καὶ λαλιὴ καὶ κωτίλον ὄμμα καὶ ὥδῃ  
 Ξανθίππης καὶ πῦρ ἄρτι καταρχόμενον,  
 ὦ ψυχῇ, φλέξει σε· τὸ δ' ἐκ τίνος ἢ πότε καὶ πῶς  
 οὐκ οἶδα· γνώσῃ, δύσμορε, τιφομένη.

Cp. No. I.. The answer to ἐκ τίνος is ἐξ Ἐρωτος (Kaibel).  
 ψαλμὸς κ.τ.λ. καὶ πῦρ is rather difficult to render.

The music of her eyes and lips,  
 The music of her finger tips,  
 As speaking to her answering lyre,  
 Xanthippe sung, and that dim fire  
 To-night neath thee, poor heart, was lit  
 Will burn thee up. Who kindled it,  
 And when his fanning gale will blow,  
 I know not, but thy ash will know.

CXXXI

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὡ ποδός, ὦ κνήμης, ὦ τῶν ἀπόλωλα δικαίως  
 μηρῶν, ὦ γλουτῶν, ὦ κτενός, ὦ λαγόνων  
 ὦμοιν, ὦ μαστῶν, ὦ τοῦ ῥαδινοῖοι τραχήλοι,  
 ὦ χειρῶν, ὦ τῶν μαίνομαι ὀμματίων,  
 ὦ κακοτεχνοτάτου κινήματος, ὦ περιάλλων  
 γλωττισμῶν, ὦ τῶν θῦ' ἐμέ φωναρίων.  
 εἰ δ' Ὀπικὴ καὶ Φλῶρα καὶ οὐκ ᾔδουσα τὰ Σαπφοῦς,  
 καὶ Περσεὺς Ἰνδῆς ἠράσατ' Ἀνδρομέδης.

3 ὦ ὦμοιν Jacobs, nescio an recte.

6 θῦ' ἐμέ Ellis; θέμε.

7 οὐ καὶ ἴδουσα A; corr. C.

Many emendations have been proposed in line 6. All those which involve *φωναρίων* (the 'apta verba joco') must be dismissed. The only one thus left to contend with Ellis's is Heck's *θῦψ' ἐμέ*.

CXXXII

## Μαΐκίου.

Ὡμοσ' ἐγὼ δύο νύκτας ἀφ' Ἡδυλίου, Κυθέρεια,  
 σὸν κράτος ἡσυχάσειν· ὥς δοκέω δ', ἐγέλας,  
 τοῦμόν ἐπισταμένη τάλανος κακόν· οὐ γὰρ ὑπόισω  
 τὴν ἑτέρην· ὄρκους δ' εἰς ἀνέμους τίθεμαι.  
 αἰρουῦμαι δ' ἀσβεῖν κείνης χάριν ἢ τὰ σὰ τηρῶν  
 ὄρκι' ἀποθνήσκειν, πότνι, ὑπ' εὐσεβίης.

6 ὄργι' P; corr. Plan.

When by thy majesty I swore to stay  
Two nights from my Hedyllion away,  
Queen of Kythéra isle,  
Methought I saw thee smile.

Well knowest thou my poor sick heart's complaint.  
With one night's fasting vigil deadly faint,  
My foolish oath I throw  
To all the winds that blow,

Choosing my faith t' abjure for her dear sake  
Rather than die thy martyr at the stake.  
'Thou canst but canonise :  
Hers is the better prize.

# FRAGMENT OF MELEAGER'S STEPHANOS.

CXXXIII

## Ποσειδίππου.

Κεκροπὶ ῥαῖνε λάγυνε πολύδροσον ἱκμάδα Βάκχου,  
ῥαῖνε, δροσιζέσθω συμβολικὴ πρόποσις.  
σιγάσθω Ζήνων ὁ σοφὸς κύκνος ἃ τε Κλέανθους  
μοῦσα· μέλοι δ' ἡμῖν ὁ γλυκύπικρος Ἔρως.

16 βαῖνε P ; corr. Apogr. •

With Bacchus' shower soak us all,  
O Attic demijohn.  
Let thy thick rain impartial fall  
Our merry club upon.

Zeno, the dying swan, is dead ;  
Cleanthes cannot sing ;  
Love reigneth till we go to bed,  
Our sweet and bitter king.

## CXXXIV

## Ἕλθλον.

Στρογγύλῃ, εὐτόρνεντε, μονούατε, μακροτράχηλε,  
 ὑψαύχην, στεινῷ φθεγγομένη στόματι,  
 Βάκχου καὶ Μουσέων ἱλαρὴ λάτρι καὶ Κυθερείης,  
 ἡδύγελως, τερπνὴ συμβολικῶν ταμίη,  
 τίφθ' ὁπότεν νήφω μεθύεις σύ μοι, ἦν δὲ μεθυσθῶ,  
 ἐκνήφεις; ἀδικεῖς συμποτικὴν φιλίην.

In lines 1-2, at least, there is an obvious reminiscence of the style of the primitive riddle. *μονούατε* cannot be properly reproduced in English, as we don't call handles *ears*. The shape of the vessel, to which the epigram is addressed, was more or less that of a claret-jug, but I do not thoroughly understand the distinction between *μακροτράχλος* and *ὑψαύχην*.

## TO HIS JUG.

One eared wench, as round as a ball,  
 Well-moulded, glorying in your tall  
 Haughty slender neck and wee  
 Mouth ever warbling prettily,  
 Merry waitress at the sign  
 Of Bacchus and the Muses nine,  
 Laughter-loving serving-maid  
 Of Venus, treasuress unpaid  
 Of our club, come tell me why  
 You're always soaked when I am dry,

When I'm drunk, you dry up quite.  
'Tisn't drinking fair, it's nasty spite.

CXXXV

## Μελεάγρου.

Ἔγχει καὶ πάλιν εἰπέ, πάλιν, πάλιν, 'Ἡλιοδόρας.'  
εἰπέ, σὺν ἀκρήτῃ τὸ γλυκὺ μισγ' ὄνομα.  
καὶ μοι τὸν βρεχθέντα μύροισ, καὶ χθιζὺν ἑόντα  
μναμόσυνον κείνας ἀμφιτίθει στέφανον.  
δακρῦει φιλέραστον, ἰδοί, ῥόδον, οὐνεκα κείναν  
ἄλλοθι κοῦ κόλποισ ἡμετέροισ ἔσορᾱ.

1 ἔχει? A; corr. C.

5 κείνων A; corr. C.

6 κόλπους A; corr. C. ἀμετ. Gracfe.

Of the sweet name another and yet one drop  
more,  
One yet; water the wine with but Heliodore.  
And her garland of yesternight give me to wear;  
Tho' it's drooping, it's dank with the scents of  
her hair.  
Look! its roses have tear-drops; they know love's  
unrest,  
And they see her head nestling, but not on my  
breast.

I do not feel sure that I am right in taking the garland to be Heliodora's. 'My garland' would be perhaps more correct and more poetical, but the *μύρα* are certainly Helio-

dora's, so it does not much matter who was the proprietor of the garland.

CXXXVI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἔγχει τᾷς Πειθοῦς καὶ Κίπριδος Ἡλιοδώρας  
καὶ πάλι τᾷς αὐτᾷς ἀδυνόγουν Χάριτος.  
αὐτὰ γὰρ μὲν ἔμοι γράφεται θεός, αἷς τὸ ποθεινὸν  
οὔνομ' ἐν ἀκρήτῃ συγκεράσας πίομαι.

2 χάριτες P; corr. apogr.

It would be almost impossible to render this in English verse. The point is as follows. There might according to Greek usage have been a Πειθῶ with the title of Ἡλιοδώρα, an Ἀφροδίτη Ἡλιοδώρα, a Χάρις Ἡλιοδώρα. Meleager, however, audaciously asserts that there are a Ἡλιοδώρα Πειθῶ, a Ἡλιοδώρα Ἀφροδίτη, and a Ἡλιοδώρα Χάρις; but, he adds, though the titles are different, the goddess is one. The due amount of irreverence at least is given in the following, which does not, of course, claim to be a translation.

One for Pilár, another for Dolores.

And for Mercédes

One; but believe not that my heart a store is  
Of lovely ladies.

Thrice in the wine I've mixed the name I  
treasure,

'Heliodora,'

Better than all the names she takes at pleasure,  
Nuestra Señora.



## CXXXVII

## Διοσκορίδου.

"Ἴππον Ἀθήνιον ἦσεν ἐμοὶ κακόν· ἐν πυρὶ πῖμα  
 Ἴλιος ἦν, καὶ γὼ κείνη αἶμ' ἐφλεγόμαν,  
 οὐ δέϊσας Δαναῶν δεκέτη πόνον· ἐν δ' ἐνὶ φέγγει  
 τῷ τότε καὶ Τρῶες καὶ γὼ ἀπωλόμεθα.

3 φέγγει C; φλεγοει? A.

The epigram is very pretty and ingenious. I cannot understand why οὐ δέϊσας has been questioned. The Δαναῶν δεκέτης πόνος which Dioscorides braved was the fire from the batteries of Greek maidens.

Athenion sung 'The Horse' to-night:  
 A direful beast was he and dread.  
 Troy, as she sung, grew all alight,  
 And I was in its fastnesses red.

Ten years within the trusty keep  
 I'd braved the Grecian cannonade.  
 Now Troy and me into one poor heap  
 Of smoking dust that Horse has laid.

car

## CXXXVIII

## Μελεάγρου.

Ἄδὺ μέλος, ναὶ Πάρινα τὸν Ἀρκάδα, πηκτίδι μέλπεις,  
 Ζηνοφίλα, ναὶ ῥοσ' Ἰῶν', ἄδὺ κρέκεις τι μέλος,

ποῖ σε φύγω ; πάντα με περιστείχουσιν Ἑρωτες,  
οὐδ' ὅσον ἀμπνεῦσαι βαιὸν ἐῷσι χρόνον.  
ἦ γάρ μοι Μορφὰ βάλλει πόθον ἢ πάλι Μοῦσα  
ἦ Χάρις, ἦ (τὶ λέγω ;) πάντα πυρὶ φλέγομαι.

1 μέλεις C ; μέλος A.

2 ναὶ Πᾶν' Graefe ; λι γίαν P ; λιγὸν et λιγὰρ Suidas (s.v. κρέκουσα), omisso ἀδὸν.

3 περιστείχουσιν A ; corr. C.

Pan, Pan from the Arcadian hills,  
Come listen how the music thrills,  
As Zenophil's quick fiddle-bow  
Across the strings runs loud and low,  
And Love the captain summons all  
His team to play with me at ball.  
I catch the ball that Beauty sped,  
And quick is flying at my head  
The Muse's harder still ; the Grace  
And all keep up the breathless pace.  
Enough ! my hands are all on fire ;  
I have been catching hot desire.

## CXXXIX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἕδιμελεῖς Μοῦσαι σὺν πηκτίδι, καὶ Λόγος ἔμφρων  
σὺν πειθοῖ καὶ ἔρω Κάλλος ἐφ' ἡμιόχῳ,  
Ζηνοφίλα, σοὶ σκῆπτρα Πόθων ἀπενέμω, ἐπεὶ σοι  
αἱ τρισυαὶ Χάριτες τρεῖς ἔδωσαν χάριτας.

1 μούσαις A; corr. C.

2 καὶ ἔρω Κάλλος scripsi; καὶ ἐρῶς καλὸς P (καὶ Ἐρως κάλλος ὑφημιόχων, Graefe).

As in No. CXXXVI., Meleager trifles here with the goddess Πειθῶ, and makes her stand in the same relation to his new god Λόγος as the piano to music. Pursuing his impious vein, he creates a god Κάλλος, to whom Ἐρως, whom he playfully calls ἔρος, is in a measure subservient. Thus, at least, I defend my emendation, which may not be right.

### TO ZENOPHILA.

Now do the birth-gifts of the Graces three,  
Sweet Music, Wisdom, Beauty, all decree  
Desire's bright diadem to set on thee.

Music to touch thy harp doth give thee skill,  
Wisdom her gall to mix with honey still,  
And Beauty right t' obey love's guiding will.

CXL

### Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ναὶ τὸν Ἐρωτα, θέλω τ' ἑγὼ παρ' οὔασιν Ἡλιοδώρας  
φθέγμα κλύειν ἢ τῆς Λατοῖδεω κιθάρας.

1 παρ' οὔας P; corr. Plan.

2 λατρίδεω P; λητοῖδεω Plan.

True God of Love! one whispered phrase  
With Heliodora's breath afire  
Is sweeter than, when Phoebus plays,  
The music of the deathless lyre.

## CXLI

•  
Ἕ Αδηλον.

Τίς, ῥόδον ὁ στέφανος Διονυσίου, ἢ ῥόδον αὐτὸς  
τοῦ στεφάνου; δοκέω, λείπεται ὁ στέφανος.

Which is it? does the garland's rose  
Become Dionysius well?  
Or he's the rose becometh it?  
I think so; can you tell?

## CXLII

Μελεάγρου.

om. P; add Plan.

•  
Ὁ στέφανος περὶ κρατὶ μαραίνεται Ἡλιοδώρας  
αὐτὴ δ' ἐκλάμπει τοῦ στεφάνου στέφανος.

Doubtless this, which is one of the most beautiful of Meleager's epigrams, is an imitation of and an immense improvement on the preceding. It is almost impossible to translate it properly, as we do not wear wreaths of flowers now, and all the associations they had for Meleager are lost. 'Crown of the crown' for τοῦ στεφάνου στέφανος conveys notions which one particularly desires not to convey.

•  
As the roses' row  
Withers round her head,  
Heliodore doth glow  
More rosy red.

## CXLIH

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἦδη λευκοῖον θάλλει, θάλλει δὲ φίλομβρος  
 νάρκισσος, θάλλει δ' οὐρεσίφοιτα κρίνα.  
 ἦδη δ' ἅ φιλέραστος ἐν ἄνθεσι γνώριμον ἄνθος  
 Ζηνοφίλα Πειθοῦς ἀδὺ τέθλε ρόδον.  
 λειμῶνες, τί μάταια κόμαις ἐπὶ φαιδρὰ γελᾶτε ;  
 ἅ γὰρ παῖς κρέσσων ἀδυπνόνων στεφάνων.

3 ἄνθεσι γνώριμον scripti ; ἄνθεσιν ὥριμον.

4 ἀδὺ Graecis ; ἡδὺ.

Now again the primrose flowers,  
 And narcissus thirsts for showers,  
 And the lilies, mountain-lovers,  
 Wander through the upland covers.

But one blossom brightest glisters,  
 Shaming all her summer sisters ;  
 Zenophil's in bloom, the splendid  
 Rose of Love and Peitho blended.

Laugh, ye meadows vain, with pleasure ;  
 Laugh and toss your new-born treasure.  
 They may pick your sweetest, rarest,  
 But my lady still is fairest.

## CXLIH

## Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Αὐτοῦ μοι, στέφανοι, παρὰ δικλίσι ταῖσδε κρεμαστοὶ  
 μέννετε, μὴ προπετῶς φύλλα τινασσόμενοι,

οὓς δακρύοις κατέβρεξα· κάτομβρα γὰρ ὄμματ' ἐρών-  
των.

ἀλλ' ὅταν οἰγομένης αὐτὸν ἴδῃτε θύρης,  
στάξαθ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς ἐμὸν ὑετόν, ὥς ἂν Ἀμύντα  
ἢ ξανθή γε κόμη τὰμὰ πῆγ δάκρυα.

3 ἐρώτων A; corr. C.

4 αὐτήν C.

5 Ἀμύντα Wilamowitz; ἀμεινον.

Here hang, my garland, o'er her door nor fret  
And shake thy leaves and cast  
The drops a lover's eyes like April wet  
On thee have showered fast.

But when the portals open and the fair  
Radiant at morn appears,  
Then rain my rain upon her golden hair.  
So shall she drink my tears.

CXLV

Καλλιμάχου.

Τέσσαρες αὖ Χάριτες· ποτὶ γὰρ μία ταῖς τρισιὶ κείναις  
ἄρτι ποτεπλάσθη κῆτι μύροισι νοτεῖ,  
εὐαίων ἐν πάσιν ἀρίσταλος Βερενίκα·  
ὥς ἄτερ οὐδ' αὐταὶ ταὶ Χάριτες Χάριτες.

3 ἀρίζηλος P; corr. Brunck.

Four Graces! Who the fourth so fresh and new,  
From whose anointed head still drips the scented  
dew?

'Tis Bereniké blessed beyond compare.

Grace is not Grace unless our gracious queen be  
there.

## CXLVI

## Μελεάγρου.

Πλέξω λευκοίον, πλέξω δ' ἀπαλὴν ἄμα μύρτοις  
 νάρκισσον, πλέξω καὶ τὰ γελῶντα κρίνα,  
 πλέξω καὶ κρόκον ἡδύν, ἐπιπλέξω δ' ὑάκινθον  
 πορφυρέην, πλέξω καὶ φιλέραστα ῥόδα,  
 ὥς ἂν ἐπὶ κροτάφοις μυροβοστρύχον Ἑλιοδώρας  
 εὐπλόκαμον χαίτην ἀνθοβολῇ στέφανος.

The point of the poem, it seems to me, lies in this : that he chooses flowers symbolical of the qualities of Heliodora. The *μύρτα* in line 1 symbolise probably nothing, and are simply the groundwork of the garland.

How shall I weave a garland fit  
 On Heliodora's brow to sit ?  
 Mid myrtle leaves the primrose pale  
 I'll shelter and narcissus frail,  
 Then set on laughing lilies glad  
 And pansies with their dark eyes sad  
 And crocus sweet and roses fair  
 For love. So all his petals vain  
 The garland on her scented hair will spill,  
 Confessing that her virtues his can kill.

## CXLVII

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Φαμί ποτ' ἐν μύθοις τὰν εὐλαλον Ἑλιοδώραν  
 νικάσειν αὐτὰς τὰς Χάριτας χάρισιν.

1 τὰν C ; τὴν A.

They'll tell beside the fire in days to be,  
 How Heliodore alone  
 By gracious speech compelled the Graces three  
 To kneel before her throne.

## CXLVIII

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Τίς μοι Ζηνοφίλαν λαλιὰν παρέδειξεν ἑταίραν;  
 τίς μίαν ἐκ τρισσῶν ἄγαγέ μοι Χάριτα.  
 ἄρ' ἐτύμως ἀνὴρ κεχαρισμένον ἄνυσεν ἔργον  
 δῶρα διδοὺς καὐτὰν τὰν Χάριν ἐν Χάριτι.

1 ἑταίρην P; corr. Brunck.

2 ἤγαγε P; corr. Graefc.

3 ὠνήρ Graefc.

Who bade me, Zenophil, first look on thee?  
 Who led to me one of the Graces three?  
 He was a gracious man; it graced the deed  
 To give a Grace beyond the bargain's need.

## b

## CXLIX

## Ἀσκληπιάδου.

᾿Ωμολόγησ' ἤξειν εἰς νίκτα μοι ἢ ᾿πιβόητος  
 Νικῶ καὶ σεμνὴν ὤμοσε Θεσμοφόρον·  
 κούχ' ἤκει, φυλακὴ δὲ παροίχεται. ἄρ' ἐπιорκεῖν  
 ἤθελε; τὸν λύχνον, παῖδες, ὑποσβέσατε.

1 ἡπιβότης A; corr. C.



That famous Niko swore to come to-night  
 And called upon Demeter's majesty.  
 The night's near spent, and yet she comes not.  
 Why?  
 She never meant to come. Put out the light.

CL

### Μελεάγρου.

Ὅξυβόαι κώνωπες, ἀναιδέες, αἵματος ἀνδρῶν  
 σίφωνες, νυκτὸς κνώδαλα διπτέρυγα,  
 βαιὸν Ζηνοφίλαν, λίτομαι, πάρεθ' ἥσυχον ὕπνῳ  
 εὖδειν, τὰμὰ δ', ἰδοῦ, σαρκοφαγεῖτε μέλη.  
 καίτοι πρὸς τί μάτην αὐδῶ ; καὶ θῆρες ἄτεγκτοι  
 τέρπονται τρυφερῷ χρωτὶ χλινόμενοι.  
 ἀλλ' ἔτι νῦν προλέγω, κακὰ θρέμματα, λήγετε  
 τόλμης,  
 ἣ γνώσεσθε χερῶν ζηλοτύπων δύναμιν.

3 πάραθ' P ; corr. Plan.

5 προσῆ κα τὴν P ; emend. Scaliger. ἄτεκνοι P ; corr. Plan.

7 τέλμης A ; corr. C.

### TO THE MOSQUITOS.

O horrid winged blood-hounds of the night,  
 Yelping about our ears with hungry spite,  
 Ravening for flesh of men,  
 Be quiet and let Zenophil but sleep  
 A little, while you tear my limbs and deep  
 Drink yet and yet again.

'Tis vain. E'en those grim monsters that would  
rend her  
At my love's touch grow champions to defend  
her, • •  
And proudly round her hum.  
Will ye, ye children of a gutter brood,  
Whisht! or my jealous fingers in your blood  
I'll bathe and make ye dumb.

## CLI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Πταίης μοι, κώνωψ, ταχὺς ἄγγελος, οὔασι δ' ἄκρως  
 Ζηνοφίλας ψαύσας προσψιθύριζε τάδε·  
 Ἄγριππος μίμνει σε· σὺ δ', ὃ λήθαργε φιλοούντων,  
 εὐδεις' εἴμ, πέτεν· ναί, φιλόμορσε, πέτεν.  
 ἦσυχ' αὖ δὲ φθίγξαι, μὴ καὶ σύγκοιτον ἐγείρας  
 κινήσης ἐπ' ἐμοὶ ξηλοτύποις ὄνυχας.  
 ἦν δ' ἀγάγῃς τὴν παιῖδα, δορῇ στέψω σε λέοντος,  
 κώνωψ, καὶ δώσω χειρὶ φέρειν ῥόπαλον.

ἡ πταίεις Α ; corr. Plan.

5 κινήσεις P; corr. Plan.

6 δυνχας scripsi ; ὀδύνας.

7 *ḍopā* Pierson ; *ḍopais*.

Fly, mosquito, fly, nor tarry ;  
To her ear my message carry.  
Right upon its rosy rim  
Light and hum, ' Wake, wake for him  
Who his tearful tryst is keeping,  
Zenophil, whilst thou art sleeping.

Rise and come thy love to meet.  
Whrr ! away ! thou piper sweet.

Pipe it lowly, lowly chide her,  
Lest he wake who lies beside her,  
And that little life of thine  
Crush as he would fain crush mine.

But if thou my lady guidest  
Safe to me, then thou abidest,  
On thy head the lion's face,  
In thy hand the knotted mace.

## CLII

## 'Ασκληπιάδου.

Νικαρέτης τὸ πόθοισι βεβαμμένον ἤδὺ πρόσωπον,  
πυκνὰ δι' ὑψιλόφων φαινόμενον θυρίδων,  
αἱ χαροπαὶ Κλεοφῶντος ἐπὶ προθύροισι μάραναν,  
Κύπρι φίλῃ, γλυκεροῦ βλέμματος ἀστερᾶπαί.

1 βεβαμμένον Wilamowitz ; ρεβλημένον.

2 ὑψιλόφων Reiske ; ὑψηλόφων A ; ὑπολόφων et ὑψηλῶν

C.

3 ἐπὶ προθύροις ἐμ. libri ; corr. Kaibel.

Too often from her lofty keep  
Nikareté leaned out to peep  
In Cleon's eyes afire.  
And those twin suns' meridian heat  
Has parched her cheeks so fresh and sweet  
And watered by Desire.

## CLIII

## Μελεάγρου.

Ναὶ τὰν νηξαμέναν χαροποῖς ἐνὶ κύμασι Κύπριν,  
ἔστι καὶ ἐκ μορφῆς ἅ Τρυφέρα τρυφερά.

By Venus swimming through the surges bright,  
Amy is Aimée in her beauty's right.

## CLIV

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἐντὸς ἐμῆς κραδίης τὴν εὐλαλον Ἡλιοδώραν  
ψυχὴν τῆς ψυχῆς ἔπλασεν αὐτὸς Ἔρως.

2 αὐτὸς ἔπλασεν Ἰ ; tr. Plan.

In the red furnace of my heart  
Heliodore, her lips apart,  
Soul of my soul, is cast ; he cast her,  
Love the great master.

## CLV

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἄ φίλερως χαροποῖς Ἀσκληπιάς οἷα Γαλήνης  
ὄμμασι συμπίθει πάντας ἔρωτοπλοεῖν.

‘ On board who will for Love-land ’ : thus invite  
Asklepias’ eyes than summer seas more bright.

## CLVI

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Τραχὺς ὄνιξ ὑπ' Ἔρωτος ἀνέτραφες Ἡλιοδώρας·  
ταύτας γὰρ δύνει κνίσμα καὶ ἐς κραδίαν.

1 τραχὺς Stadtmüller; τρηχὺς. ἀνάτραφες P; corr. Reiske.

2 κραδίαν Stadtmüller; κραδίην.

## Το HELIODORA.

Sharp thorns doth bear the tree  
That Love is feeding.  
You scratched me once and, see,  
My heart is bleeding.

## CLVII

## Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Ἑρμιόνη πιθανῇ ποτ' ἐγὼ συνέπαιζον, ἐχούσῃ  
ζώνιον ἐξ ἀνθέων ποικίλοι, ᾧ Παφίῃ,  
χρύσεια γραμματ' ἔχον· δι' ὅλου δ' ἐγγράπτο 'φίλει με,  
καὶ μὴ λυπηθῆς, ἣν τις ἔχῃ μ' ἕτερος.' • •

4 μ' ἔχῃ A; tr. C.

I played with fond Hermione; she wove  
A girdle all of flowers to wear. Great Love!  
All round in golden letters ran the text  
'Kiss me, but envy not who kisses next.'

## CLVIII

## • Σιμωνίδου (?).

Βοίδιον ἡύλητρὶς καὶ Πυθιάς, αἷ ποτ' ἐρασταί,  
σοί, Κύπρι, τὰς ζώνας τὰς τε γραφὰς ἔθεσαν.

ἔμπορε καὶ φορτηγέ, τὸ σὺν βαλλάντιον οἶδεν  
καὶ πόθεν αἱ ζῶναι καὶ πόθεν αἱ πίνακες.

Certainly by the same author (Hedylus?) as No. CLX.

## CLIX

## Μελεάγρου.

Δημῷ λευκοπάρειε, σὲ μὲν τις ἔχων ὑπόχρωτα  
τέρπεται· ἃ δ' ἐν ἐμοὶ νῦν στενάχει καρδιά.  
εἰ δέ σε σαββατικὸς κατέχει πόθος, οὐ μίγα θαῦμα·  
ἔστι καὶ ἐν ψυχροῖς σάββασι θερμὸς Ἔρως.

Demo, you spend these sabbaths strict alone?  
My heart mistrusts, and to itself makes moan.  
O pale-cheeked sabbatarian, well it knows  
That on cold sabbaths love's blast-furnace blows.

## CLX

(Exstat etiam post xi. 9, a manu B scriptum.)

Ἰδύλου, οἱ δὲ Ἰσκληπιάδου (A).  
Σιμωνίδου (B).

Εὐφρῶ καὶ Θαῖς καὶ Βοίδιον, αἱ Διομήδους  
Γραιῖαι, ναυκλήρων ὀλκάδες εἰκόσοροι,  
Ἄγιν καὶ Κλεοφῶντα καὶ Ἀνταγόρην, ἐν' ἐκάστη,  
γυμνοὺς, ναυηγῶν ἥσσανας ἐξέβαλον.  
ἀλλὰ σὺν αὐταῖς νηυσὶ τὰ ληστρικὰ τῆς Ἀφροδίτης  
φεύγετε· Σειρήνων αἶδε γὰρ ἐχθρότεραι.

3 ἀπὼ B.

6 ἐχθρότεροι B ; ἐχθρόταται A.

In εἰκόσσοι there is a play on σορὸς as in No. CCIII.

The three old coffins, Bædion, Euphro<sup>1</sup>, Thais,  
Caught up and swamped the racers Kleophon,  
Agis,

Antagoras ; for Diomedes was their trainer,  
And none than he can make a boat run fainer.  
Poor Agis, Kleophon, Antagoras,  
Were hauled out of the Thames in sorry pass,  
And now they've learnt not in the race to lag  
With tubs that carry Venus' death's-head flag,  
That, greedier than the Sirens, on the beach  
Leave but the ribs of ship and crew to bleach.

### 'Ασκληπιάδου.

Ἡ λαμυρή μ' ἔτρωγε Φιλαίγιον· εἰ δὲ τὸ τραῦμα  
μὴ σαφές, ἀλλ' ὁ πόνος δύνεται εἰς ὄνυχα  
οἷχον, Ἐρωτες, ὄλωλα, ἀοίχομαι· εἰς γὰρ ἑταίραν  
νυστάζων ἐπέβην, οἷδ', ἔθιγόν τ' Ἀΐδα.

4 οἷδ' scripsi ; ἦδ'.

ἑταίραν is παρὰ προσδοκίαν for ἐχιδναν.

Philaenion, that cruel snake,  
Has bitten me. In vain  
You'll seek the mark, but, look, I quake  
And shiver with the pain.

Dear Loves, good-bye, I'm gone, 'tis o'er;  
For, nodding home to bed,  
I set my foot upon a whore,  
I know it, and I'm dead.

Μελεάγρου.

'Ανθοδίαίτε μέλισσα, τι μοι χροὸς Ἡλιοδώρας  
ψαύεις, ἐκπρολιποῦς' εἰαρινὰς κάλυκας;  
ἦ σύ γε μηνίεις ὅτι καὶ γλυκὺ καὶ δυσύππιστον  
πικρὸν αἰὲ κραδίᾳ κέντρον ἔρωτος ἔχει;  
ναί, δοκέω, τοῦτ' εἶπας· ἰώ, φιλέραστε, παλίμπους  
στείχε. πάλαι τὴν σὴν οἶδαμεν ἀγγελίην.

3 δυσύππιστον Salmasius ex Plan. δύσπιστον; δύσοιστον  
P.

6 ἀγγελίαν Graefe.

O little flower-nurtured dainty bee,  
Why dost thou slight  
The myriad cups that spring hath filled for thee,  
And on my love alight?

Is it to warn me 'Sweetest sweets than spring  
Hath Heliodore,  
But in thy heart she'll leave Love's bitter sting  
That hurteth evermore'?

Yea, now I hear thee hum it. Shameless flirt,  
Off again sail  
Back to thy flowers thou didst for her desert,  
Bearing this message stale.



## CLXIII

## 'Ασκληπιάδου.

Νύξ, σὲ γὰρ, οὐκ ἄλλην, μαρτύρομαι, οἷά μ' ὑβρίζει  
 Πυθιάς ἢ Νικοῦς, οἶσα φιλεξαπάτης.  
 κληθείς, οὐκ ἄκλητος, ἐλήλυθα· ταῦτ' αὖ παθοῦσα,  
 σοὶ μέμψαιτ' ἐπ' ἐμοί, στᾶσα παρὰ προθύροις.

1 *ὅταν ὑβρίζεις* P. ; corr. Salmasius.

4 *ἐπ' ἐμοί scripsi ; ἐπ' ἐμοῖς.*

Pythias had soused him.

Night, cursed night, to thee alone I cry,  
 Covering her shame, to ever testify  
 How Niko's Pythias answered the bell.  
 She's gamesome, but not lady-like as well.  
 I came invited. May she rail at thee  
 Outside my door with the same douche from me !

## CLXIV

## Μελεάγρου.

"Εν τόδε, παμμήτειρα θεῶν, λίτομαί σε, φίλη Νύξ,  
 ναὶ λίτομαι, κώμων σήμερι, πότνια Νύξ,  
 εἴ τις ὑπὸ χλαίνῃ βεβλημένος Ἑλαιοδώρας  
 θάλπεται, ὑπναπύτῃ ἥρωτι χλιαινόμενος,  
 κοιμάσθω μὲν λύχνος· ὁ δ' ἐν κόλποισιν ἐκείνης  
 ῥιπτασθὲς κείσθω δεύτερος Ἐνδυμίων.

1 *λίτομαι* P, sed in v. 2 *λίτομαι*.

Great mother, from whose ancient womb  
 The mighty gods were shed,  
 Dear Night, that steadiest with thy gloom  
 My tottering feet that tread

To Heliodore, one boon I crave.  
 If warm beneath her shawl,  
 Locked in the limbs that sleep outbrave,  
 There lies her newest thrall.

Then send my lamp to sleep, I pray ;  
 But let him on her breast  
 Be tossed and havocked, till ere day  
 He rest Endymion's rest.

## CLXV

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

ὦ Νίξ, ὃ φιλάγριπνος ἐμοὶ πόθος Ἡλιοδώρου  
 καὶ σκολιῶν προθύρων κνίσματα δακρυχαρῇ,  
 ἄρα μένει στοργῆς ἐμὰ λείψανα, κεῖ τι φίλημα  
 μνημόσυνον ψυχρῇ θάλπητ' ἐν εἰκασίᾳ ;  
 ἄρά' γ' ἔχει σύγκοιτα τὰ δάκρυα, καμὸν ὄνειρον  
 ψυχαπάτην στέρνοις ἀμφιβαλοῦσα φιλεῖ ;  
 ἢ νέος ἄλλος ἔρως, νέα παίγνια ; μήποτε, λύχνε,  
 ταῦτ' ἐσιῶγς, εἴης δ' ἵς παρέδωκα φύλαξ.

2 προθύρων scripsi ; ὀρθῶν Λ ; ὁρθρων C ; pro κνίσματα  
 fort. κνύματα scribendum erat, vide Aristoph. *Eccl.* 36.  
 δακρυχαρῇ apogr. ; δακιχαρῇ P.

3 ἐμὰ C ; ἐμοὶ A. κεῖ τι scripsi ; κῶττι P.

4 ἐνοικίσαι P ; corr. Graefe.

6 Post φιλεῖ erasa est clausula.

The second line is very difficult, but I feel almost certain that *θυρῶν*, or *προθύρων*, should be restored before *κνίσματα*. I cannot understand *σκολιῶν* ; for it is impossible that it can mean 'deceitful,' as applied to a door. I had thought of *σκόλι' ὀρσοθυρῶν*, where *σκόλια κνίσματα* would mean, if anything, 'unsteady scratchings' ; but this is absurd, and

only serves to show how far the lust of emendation may lead one astray.

O holy night, O wakeful dear desire,  
 O hopeful, tearful knockings at her gate!  
 Lives there some little remnant of our fire,  
 Some kiss 'neath memory's ashes burning late?  
 Has she too no bedfellow but her tears  
 And only silly dreams to clip and kiss;  
 Or has some young wild love old love's arrears  
 Cancelled? Guard her, my lamp, nor look on  
 this.

## CLXVI

## 'Ασκληπιάδου.

‘Υετὸς ἦν καὶ νύξ καὶ τὸ τρίτον ἄλγος ἔρωτι,  
 οἶνος, καὶ Βορέης ψυχρός, ἐγὼ δὲ μόνος.  
 ἀλλ’ ὁ καλὸς Μόσχος πλέον ἴσχυεν ‘αἶ σὺ γὰρ  
 αὖτως  
 ἦλυσες, οὐδὲ θύρην πρὸς μίαν ἡσυχάσας.’  
 Ζηνὶ τοσοῦτ’ ἐβόησα, βέβρεγμένος ‘ἄχρι τίνος, Ζεῦ;  
 Ζεῦ φίλε, σίγησον’ καὶ τὸς ἐρῶν ἔμαθες.’

1 τὸ add. apographa.

3 ἴσχυεν αἱ Piccolos; ἴσχυεν καὶ I'. αὖτως scripsi;  
 οὕτως.

4 ἦλυσες Piccolos; ἦλυθες.

5 Ζηνὶ scripsi; τῇδε I'; Ἰνδὸς Ludwich.

I propose my alterations in the text with diffidence. In Professor von Wilamowitz's opinion the tradition should be adhered to, and καὶ σὺ γὰρ οὕτως κ.τ.λ. is addressed by the poet, who is extemporising, to one of his audience who

makes fun of his first couplet. Wilamowitz is also inclined to understand by ὁ καλὸς μόσχος Love.

Wet was the night and I was drenched.  
Nor rain nor wine my love had quenched,  
But shivering in the gale alone  
Beside her door I just could moan  
To Jove, 'Why dost thou stay with me  
On Moscho's threshold faithfully  
Weeping? Go, wander through the town.  
Too big thy tears and me they'll drown.  
How long, how long? Spare me, dear Jove,  
Peace! for thou too hast learnt to love.'

## CLXVII

## ἝΑθηλόν.

Καὶ πυρὶ καὶ νιφετῷ με, καί, εἰ βούλοιο, κεραυνῷ  
βάλλε καὶ εἰς κρημνοὺς ἔλκε καὶ εἰς πελάγη.  
τὸν γὰρ ἀπαιυδῆσαντα Πύθοις καὶ Ἑρωτι δαμέντῃ  
οὐδὲ Διὸς τρύχει πῦρ ἐπιβαλλόμενον.

2 καὶ εἰς <πελάγη ἔ> λκε A ; tr. C.

3 πόνοις A, quod fortasse verum est.

Hail fire upon me, shroud my decks with snow,  
Blast me—'tis naught to me.  
Let tides crash me on cliffs or tempests blow  
To founder far at sea.  
For I am shot and shattered by Desire,  
My cargo is Love's prize,  
And this poor derelict fears not the fire  
Of all Jove's batteries.

## CLXVIII

## 'Ασκληπιάδου.

Ἡδὺν θέρους διψῶντι χιῶν ποτόν, ἦδιον αὖτις  
 ἐκ χειμῶνος ἰδεῖν εἰαρινὸν στέφανον·  
 ἦδιστον δ' ὁπότεν κρύψῃ μία τοὺς φιλέοντας  
 χλαῖνα, καὶ αἰνῆται Κύπρις ὑπ' ἀμφοτέρων.

1 ἦδιον αὖτις Wilamowitz ; ἦδὺν δὲ ναύταις.

3 ἠδεῖον P in textu ; ἦδιστον C in marg.

Sweet on a thirsty summer day  
 A cup of snow ; sweeter to play  
 With the first garland of the may  
 And know that winter's done.  
 Sweetest of all two lovers lying  
 Beneath one plaid with no more sighing,  
 No half-confessing, half-denying  
 Love, who has made them one.

## \* CLXIX

## Νοσσίδος.

Ἄδιον οὐδὲν ἔρωτος· ἂ δ' ὀλβια, δεύτερα πάντα  
 ἔστιν· ἀπὸ στόματος δ' ἔπτυσσεν καὶ τὸ μέλι.  
 τοῦτο λέγει Νοσσίς· τίνα δ' ἂ Κύπρις οὐκ ἐφίλησεν  
 οὐκ οἶδεν κήνας τᾶνθεα ποῖα ῥόδα.

1 τὰδ' ὀλβια P ; corr. apogr.

4 κῆνατάνθεα A ; corr. Meineke.

Nothing is sweeter than Love ; all delicate things  
 I have tested ;  
 Nothing was like unto Love ; honey was bitter  
 to me  
 Thus sayeth Nossis ; but ye who ne'er in His  
 bosom have rested  
 Know not the scent of His breath, know not  
 what roses can be.

CLXX

Μελέαγρου.

Τὸ σκύφος ἀδὺ γέγηθε· λέγει δ' ὅτι τᾶς φιλέρωτος  
 Ζηνοφίλας ψαίνει τοῦ λαλιοῦ στόματος.  
 ὀλβιον· εἴθ' ὑπ' ἐμοῖς νῦν χεῖλεσι χεῖλεα θεῖται  
 ἄπνευστὶ ψυχὰν τὰν ἐν ἐμοὶ προπίοι.

1 ἡδὺ ; corr. Græfe. λέγει δ' ὅτι non placet ; de γέγηθ' ὅτι χεῖλετ' (οτιχειλεῖ — οτιλειλεῖ — οτιλεῖ — οτιλεγει unde λέγει δ' ὅτι), cogitabam, necnon de ἐάγη δ' ὅτι.

3 ἐπ' ἐμοῖς complures, sed Stadtmüllerum secutus nolui mutare.

I give the translation made by Mr. Loftus Tottenham, to whom I had submitted another made on the supposition that ἐάγη was right.

The wine-cup is glad, for it tells how it pressed  
 Zenophila's lips that are never at rest.  
 Happy wine-cup ! I would that with lip set to  
 lip  
 She would kiss me and drink up my soul at a sip.

## CLXXI

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὅρθρε, τί μοι, δυσέραστε, ταχὺς περὶ κοῦδρον ἐπέστης,  
 ἄρτι φίλας Δημοῦς χρωτὶ χλαιομένῳ;  
 εἶθε πάλιν στρέψας ταχινὸν δρόμον Ἑσπερος εἴης·  
 ὦ γλυκὺ φῶς βάλλων εἰς ἐμὲ πικρότατον.  
 ἦδη γὰρ καὶ πρόσθεν ἐπ' Ἀλκμήνῃ Διὸς ἦλθες  
 ἄντιος· οὐκ ἄδαής ἐσσι παλινδρομίης.

1 δυσέραστον A. ; corr. C.

4 ὦ apogr. ; ὡς P.

5 ἐπ' Ἀλκμήνῃ Reiske ; ἐπ' Ἀλκμήνην.

## TO THE MORNING STAR.

Why dost thou walk the sky so fast  
 And sourly at us peer,  
 Just when I'm lying warm at last  
 Beside my Demo dear?

Couldst thou but turn and hurry back  
 Down heaven's bright incline,  
 And bring the evening in thy track,  
 No sweeter light than thine.

I know that thou canst backward tread,  
 For once when Jove intent  
 Was travelling to Alcmena's bed,  
 He met thee as he went.

ἐπ' Ἀλκμήνῃ Διὸς ἦλθες ἄντιος can only be rendered 'for the sake of (or in the case of) Alcmena, you went to meet

Jove'; *i.e.* Jove, going at even to visit Alcmena had ordered Venus, then an evening star, to rise next morning and make the next day a night. The planet, acting on his instructions, was going backwards as he came, and thus met him. He is regarded as coming from the East. It is unnecessary to press this point, and there is probably no hint of a play on Zeus the god and Zeus the planet.

CLXXII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὅρθρε, τί νῦν, δισέραστε, βραδὺς περὶ κόσμον  
ἐλίσσῃ

ἄλλος ἐπεὶ Δημοῦς θάλπεθ' ὑπὸ χλανίδι;  
ἀλλ' ὅτε τὰν ῥαδινὰν κόλποις ἔχον, ὥκὺς ἐπέστης,  
ὦ βάλλων ἐπ' ἐμοὶ φῶς ἐπιχαιρέκακον.

2 θάλπεθ' C; ἐλίσσεθ' A.

3 ἐπέστης A; corr. C.

4 ὦ scripsi; ὡς. ἐπὶ χεῖρε κακὸν I'; corr. apogr.

TO THE SAME.

Rude awaker of lovers, that mockest my pain  
with thy light,  
Through the mazy heaven why dost thou travel  
so slowly to-night,  
When another is happy and cosy in Demo's em-  
brace?  
Well I mind, when she lay in my bosom, how  
quick was thy pace.



## CLXXIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Εὐδεις, Ζηνοφίλα, τρυφερὸν θάλος· εἴθ' ἐπὶ σοὶ νῦν  
 ἄπτερος εἰσῆειν ὕπνος ἐπὶ βλεφάροις,  
 ὥς ἐπὶ σοὶ μηδ' οὗτος, ὃ καὶ Διὸς ὄμματα θέλγων  
 φοιτήσαι, κάτεχον δ' αὐτὸς ἐγὼ σε μόνος.

2 ὑπὸ Salmasius.

So Sleep has flown to find thee, tender love,  
 Proud Sleep that sat upon the lids of Jove.  
 Would thou wert all mine own, would I were  
 Sleep.  
 I'd want no wings into thy eyes to creep.

## CLXXIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Οἶδα· τί μοι κενὸς ὄρκος, ἐπεὶ σέ γε τὴν φιλάστων  
 μηνύει μυρόπνους ἀρτιβρεχῆς πλόκαμος;  
 μηνύει κάγρυπνον, ἰδοῦ, βεβαρημένον ὄμμα  
 καὶ σφειγκτὸς στεφάνων ἀμφὶ κόμαισι μέτος;  
 ἔσκυλται δ' ἀκόλαστα πεφυρμένος ἄρτι κίκιννος,  
 πάντα δ' ὑπ' ἀκρήτου γυῖα σαλευτὰ φορεῖς.  
 ἔρρε, γύναι παγκοινε· καλεῖ σε γὰρ ἡ φιλόκωμος  
 πηκτὶς καὶ κροτάλων χειροτυπῆς πάταγος.

1 αἰδ' ὅτι P; corr. Stadtmüller.

2 μυρίπνους A; corr. C.

3 κάγρυπνον scripsi; πανάγρυπνον Stadtmüller; ἀγρυπνον  
 μέν P.

5 ἀκόλαστος A; corr. C.

You swear ; I see and smell and trust my sense.  
 Is not your hair still rank with your offence ?  
 Look at your heavy eyes, their fire all dead,  
 Look at the garland's track all round your head.  
 Fingers unchaste were pleased your curls t' un-  
     twine  
 And all your limbs are tottering with the wine.  
 Go ! To the streets ! do you not hear them ?  
     Yet  
 They call, the banjo and the castanet.

CLXXV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Δεινὸς Ἔρως, δεινός. τί δὲ τὸ πλέον, ἢν πάλιν εἶπω  
 καὶ πάλιν οἰμώζων πολλάκι 'δεινὸς Ἔρως' ;  
 ἦ γὰρ ὁ παῖς τούτοισι γελᾷ καὶ πυκνὰ κακισθεὶς  
 ἥδεται· ἦν δ' εἶπω λοῖδορα, καὶ τρέφεται.  
 θαῦμα δέ μοι, πῶς ἄρα διὰ γλαυκοῖο φανεῖσα  
 κύματος ἐξ ὑγροῦ, Κύπρι, σὺ πῦρ τέτοκας.

5 γλαυκοῖο, P. ; corr. Plan.

6 κύπρις ὑπερ P ; corr. manus recentior, necnon Plan.

Oh ! love is a terror, a terror ; but why do I sob  
 out his name ?  
 For he crackles and glows with complaining, with  
 cursing he bursts into flame.  
 It is strange how thou camest, Aphrodite, all wet  
 from the sea that is gray,  
 But red and for ever afire is this fruit of thyself  
 and the spray.

## CLXXVI

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Κηρύσσω τὸν Ἔρωτα, τὸν ἄγριον· ἄρτι γάρ, ἄρτι  
 ὀρθρινὸς ἐκ κοίτας ὥχεται ἀποπτάμενος.  
 ἔστι δ' ὁ παῖς γλυκύδακρος, αἰίλαλος, ὠκύς, ἀθαμ-  
 βής,  
 σιμὰ γελῶν, πτερόεις νῶτα, φαρετροφύρος.  
 πατρὸς δ' οὐκέτ' ἔχω φράζειν τίνος· οἴτε γὰρ Αἰθήρ,  
 οὐ Χθὼν φησι τεκεῖν τὸν θρασύν, οὐ Πέλαγος.  
 πάντῃ γὰρ καὶ πᾶσιν ἀπέχθεται. ἀλλ' ἔσορᾷτε  
 μή που νῦν ψυχαῖς ἄλλα τίθησι λῖνα.  
 καίτοι κείνος, ἰδοῦ, περὶ φωλεόν. οὐ με λέληθας,  
 τοξότα, Ζηνοφίλας ὄμμασι κρυπτόμενος.

7 ἔφορᾷτε Bothe.

Lost a slave at dawn to-day,  
 Wild Love his name.  
 From his bed he flew away  
 Now when dawning came.

By his eyes you'll know the boy  
 With sweet tears dim—  
 Always pouting, never coy ;  
 Nothing frightens him—

Chattering of a thousand things,  
 What does he wear?—  
 On his back a pair of wings  
 And a quiver. There !

What ! you want his father's name ?

Ask not of me.

All the three the rogue disclaim,

•Earth and Sky and Sea :

For he 's hated everywhere.

Look well around.

Busy still for hearts a snare

Setting he 'll be found.

Ho ! he 's caught ; give o'er the quest.

O archer wise,

Wouldst thou hide so near thy nest

In Corinna's eyes ?

C.LXXVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Πωλείσθω, καὶ ματρὸς ἐτ' ἐν κόλποισι καθεύδων·

πωλείσθω. τί δέ μοι τὸ θρασὺν τοῦτο τρέφειν ;

καὶ γὰρ σιμὸν ἔφν καὶ ὑπόπτερον· ἄκρα δ' ὄνυξιν

κνίξει· καὶ κλαῖον πολλὰ μεταξὺ γελῇ.

πρὸς δ' ἔτι †λοιπὸν ἄθρεπτον†, αἰίλαλον, ὅξν δε-

δορκός,

ἄγριον, οὐδ' αὐτῇ ματρὶ φίλα τιθασόν·

πάντα τέρας. τοιγὰρ πεπράσεται. εἴ τις ἀπόπλους

ἔμπορος ὠνεῖσθαι παῖδα θέλει, προσίτω.

καίτοι λίσσεται, ἰδού, δεδακρυμένος. οὐ σ' ἔτι πωλῶ·

θάρσει· Ζηνοφίλα σύντροφος ὦδε μένε.

5 πρὸς δ' ἔτι C ; πρὸσιδὲ ? A. λοιπὸν corruptum ; λῆρον  
Lobeck (πρὸς δ' ἐπίλυτον Polak). πρὸς δ' ἔτ' ἀνοικτον ?

*ἄθρεπτον* corruptum ; *ἄτρεπτον* Planudeae editio princeps  
fortasse *ἄθελκτον*.

6 μητρὶ φίλῃ P ; corr. Plan.

Sell it, though it's sweetly sleeping  
On its mother's breast.

Sell it ; it's not worth its keeping,  
Such a little pest,

Born with wings and wicked wrinkles  
And with nails that scratch,  
Squalling now, but in two twinkles  
It will giggle. Watch !

Bold as brass, all day a bother  
Babbling, noticing ;  
Savage—ask its darling mother,  
Can she tame the thing ?

It's a monster. Going ! going !  
Ho ! who sails to-day,  
Buy a baby healthy, growing,  
Buy it and away.

No ! it heard and fond and tearful  
Begs for grace until  
I have promised, ' Be not fearful,  
Bide with Zenophil.'

• Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ναὶ τὰν Κύπριν, Ἔρως, φλέξω τὰ σὰ πάντα πυρώσας  
τόξα τε καὶ Σκυθικὴν ἰοδόκον φαρέτρην.

φλέξω, ναί—τί μάταια γελᾷς καὶ σιμὰ σεσηρῶς  
 μυχθίζεις ; τάχα που σαρδάνιον γελᾷσεις.  
 ἦ γάρ σευ τὰ ποδηγὰ Πόθων ὠκύπτερα κόψας  
 χαλκόδετον σφίγξω σοῖς περὶ ποσσὶ πέδην.  
 καίτοι Καδμεῖον κράτος οἴσομεν, εἴ σε πάροικον  
 ψυχῇ συζεύξω, λύγκα παρ' αἰπολίοις.  
 ἀλλ', ἴθι, δυσνίκητε, λαβὼν δ' ἔπι κοῦφα πέδιλα  
 ἐκπέτασον ταχινὰς εἰς ἐτέρους πτέρυγας.

1 φλέξον A ; corr. C.

3 γελᾷ P ; corr. Plan.

8 λύγκα Jacobs ; λυγρὰ.

The hilarity of the poem lies in the mixture of images, Love being a boy, a bowman, a bird, and a beast all at once.

By Venus' self! into the fire they go.  
 Thy arrows with the poisoned tips and bow ;  
 I swear it by—Yes! grin, make faces. Soon  
 I'll make thee grin, but to another tune.  
 Those rapid wings that show Desire the way  
 I'll cut, and chain thee by thy perch to stay.  
 Ah! 'tis a sorry conquest I will gain,  
 A tiger next my trembling heart to chain.  
 I've met my match. These seven-league sandals  
 try ;  
 Unfurl thy wings and to another fly.

CLXXIX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Τί ξένον, εἰ βροτολοιγὸς Ἔρως τὰ πυρίπνοα τόξα  
 βάλλει καὶ λαμυροῖς ὄμμασι πικρὰ γελᾷ ;

οὐ μάτηρ στέργει μὲν Ἄρη, γαμετὰ δὲ τέτυκται  
 Ἀφαιστου, κοινὰ καὶ πυρὶ καὶ ξίφεσι ;  
 ματρὸς δ' οὐ μάτηρ ἀνέμων μᾶστιξι Θάλασσα  
 τραχὺ βοᾷ ; γενέτας δ' οὔτε τις οὔτε τινὸς.  
 τοῦνεκεν Ἀφαιστου μὲν ἔχει φλόγα, κύμασι δ' ὄργαν  
 στέρξεν ἴσαν, Ἄρεως δ' αἱματόφυρτα βέλη.

3 Ἄρη C ; Ἀρὴν A. γαμέτις C.

5 μᾶστιξι δὲ Θ. A ; corr. C.

6 γενέτις A ; corr. C.

8 ἴσαν ἄρεως δ' αἱματό in ras. scripsit C. βέλη eadem ;  
 μέλη A

No wonder if his cruel toy  
 Is tipped with fire, if hate and greed  
 Lurk in the laughter of the boy.  
 He comes of cruel seed.

Did not Hephaestus take to wife  
 His mother, but her chosen lord  
 Is Ares, and in idle strife  
 They share her, fire and sword ?

And she her mother (for his sire  
 Has neither name, nor pedigree)  
 Calls on the gales to lash to ire  
 Her sullen waves—the Sea.

So like Hephaestus' furnace red  
 He burns ; for tempest like the waves  
 He thirsts ; for blood his arrow-head  
 To bathe, like Ares, craves.

Notice Meleager's reverence for Aphrodite.

Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Τῶν †καρίων† ἡμῖν λαβὲ †κώλακας†—ἀλλὰ πόθ' ἴξει;—

καὶ πέντε στεφάνους τῶν ῥοδίνων, τέτορας—  
οὐ φῆς κέρμυτ' ἔχειν; διολώλαμεν· οὐ τροχιεῖ τις  
τὸν Λαπίθην; ληστήν, οὐ θεράποντ' ἔχομεν.  
οὐκ ἀδικεῖς; οὐδὲν; φέρε τὸν λόγον· ἐλθὲ λαβοῦσα,  
Φρύνη, τὰς ψήφους· ὦ μεγάλου κινάδου.  
πέντ' οἶνος δραχμῶν· ἄλλας δύο . . . "

᾿ῶτα, ᾿λέγεις, σκόμβροι †σθεσμυκες† σχαδόνες·  
αὔριον αὐτὰ καλῶς λογιούμεθα· νῦν δὲ πρὸς Αἴσχραν  
τὴν μιρόπωλιν ἰὼν πέντε λάβ' ἀργυρέας·  
εἰπὲ δὲ σημεῖοι, Βάκχων ὅτι πέντ' ἐφίλησεν  
ἑξῆς, ὧν κλίνη μύρτυς ἐπεγράφετο.

1 Τῶν καρίων . . . κώλακας corrupta. Conjecturas vv. dd. videas apud Stadtmüllerum. Olim de nomine servi Ἰξίων propter τὸν Λαπίθην (infra v. 4) inducendo cogitabam; nunc minus displicet τῶν κρινίνων . . . κλώνακας (ita Hermann). τέτορας Reiske; τετόπαξ.

7 ἄλλος P. Malui ἄλλας cum Brunckio scribere quam cum Meinekio et ap. B ἀλλὰς. ♣

8 ῥὰ Jacobs. λαγώς pro λέγεις idem. σησαμίδες pro corrupto σθέσμυκες (σκόμβροις θέσμυ κες P), idem. σκόμβροι †σθες† μυκαί, σχαδόνες ni fallor scribendum.

9 αἰσχρόν P; corr. Brunck.

10 ἀμφορέας Hermann.

The text of this epigram is more corrupt than that of any in this book. Scribes get into troubled waters when they have to transcribe an impromptu and absolutely unrhetorical poem like this. The end of line 7 seems to have been so



shockingly unintelligible that some scribe omitted it altogether (but see note on CLXXXIV). If I attempt to render the poem, it is only because I would wish to justify the fashion in which I print the Greek.

Go buy me flowers—lilies—— Where's the cur?—  
And five rose-wreaths and four——' Beg pardon,  
Sir,

I've no small cash.' So then we're bankrupt—  
Tie

Upon his wheel the Lapith beast; have I  
A brigand for a steward?—What? 'Sir, my book  
Is quite correct, yes quite.' Bring it, we'll look.  
My ready-reckoner, Phryne—how's the score?  
You rascal! Wine five francs and two francs  
more—

What's this damned scrawl?—'Eggs, honey,  
fish,' I'm sick;

We'll finish this to-morrow; now run quick  
To Aeschra's scent-shop there and bid her fill  
Five silver bottles for me; that she will  
Do if you say Bacchon gave her a fiver;  
Witness . . . . .

CLXXXI

Μελεάγρου.

"Αγγελιον τάδε, Δορκάς—ἰδοῦ, πάλι δεύτερον αὐτῇ  
καὶ τρίτον ἄγγελιον, Δορκάς, ἅπαντα· τρέχε.  
μηκέτι μέλλῃ, πέτου—βραχύ μοι, βραχύ, Δορκάς,  
ἐπίσχε.

Δορκάς, ποῖ σπεύδεις, πρίν σε τὰ πάντα μαθεῖν;

πρόσθες δ' οἷς εἶρηκα πάλαι—μᾶλλον δέ—τί ληρῶ ;  
 μηδὲν ὅλως εἶπης—ἀλλ' ὅτι—πάντα λέγε·  
 Μὴ φείδου τὰδ' ἅπαντα λέγειν—καίτοι τί σε, Δορκάς,  
 ἐκπέμπω, σὺν σοὶ καὐτός, ἰδού, προάγων ;

1 πάλιν P ; corr. Reiske.

3 μέλλετε τοῦ C.

4 τὰ add. C.

5 δ' ἔτι ληρῶ P ; δὲ τί apographa.

7 τὰ πάντα λέγε P ; τὰδ' ἅπαντα Graefc ; λέγειν Reiske.  
 τις δορκάς P ; corr. Salmasius.

8 σὺν add. C.

This tell her, Dorcas—Dorcas ! tell her twice  
 Just what I said, each single word, nay thrice.  
 Now run, there's nothing more ; wake up and  
 hurry—

One moment, Dorcas ; why in such a scurry ?  
 I haven't finished yet. Say, after what  
 I told you, that—No ! rather—It's *all* rot.  
 Say simply that there is no answer—Merely  
 This, that I—No ! tell her the whole sincerely :  
 Don't miss a word. Go—God knows what I'm at  
 Sending you, Dorcas. I'll come too—My hat !



CLXXXII

### Ποσειδίππου.

Τέσσαρες οἱ πίνοντες, ἐρωμένη ἔρχεθ' ἐκάστω·  
 ὀκτὼ γινομένοις ἐν Χίον οὐχ ἱκανόν.●  
 παιδάριον, βαδίσας πρὸς Ἀρίστιον εἶπὲ τὸ πρῶτον  
 ἡμιδρὲς πέμψαι· χοῦς γὰρ ἔνεισι δύο

ἀσφαλέως· οἶμαι δ' ὅτι καὶ πλέον. ἀλλὰ τρώχαζε·  
ὥρας γὰρ πέμπτῃς πάντες ἀθροίζομεθα.

4 ἡμιδαῖς P Suidas; ἡμιδεῖς edd. Suidae.

Aristion seems to be a lady celebrated for her drinking exploits. She was possibly one of the four ladies invited.

We're four, and each his lady; that makes eight.  
One demi-john will not last very late.  
Run ask Aristion if she can spare  
Her first—there still must be two gallons there  
For certain, more perhaps; but look alive,  
She'll finish else before we start—at five.

CLXXXIII

### Μελεάγρου.

Ἐγνων, οὐ μ' ἔλαθες· τί θεούς; οὐ γάρ με λέληθας·  
ἔγνων· μηκέτι νῦν ὁμνυε' πάντ' ἔμαθον.

ταῦτ' ἦν, ταῦτ', ἐπίορκε; μόνη σὺ πάλιν, μόνη ὑπ-  
νοῖς;

ὦ τόλμης, καὶ νῦν, νῦν ἔτι φησί, μόνη.  
οὐχ ὁ περίβλεπτός σε Κλέων—; κἂν ᾗμή—τί δ'  
ἀπειλῶ;

ἔρρε, κακὸν κοίτης θηρίον, ἔρρε τάχος.  
καίτοι σοι δώσω τερπνὴν χάριν· οἶδ' ὅτι βούλει  
κείνον ὁρᾶν· αὐτοῦ δέσμιος ᾧδε μένε.

1 τί C; \*ο Λ.

5 περίβλεπτος . . . ἔκλαιον I' (duo litteras (η?) post τος erasit C); corr. Chardon. ἀπειλῶ, anon.; ἀπειδω P.

I cannot understand the point of the last couplet, unless δέσμιος can be used more or less in the sense of 'decoy,' in which case it is better not to attempt to translate the epigram.

CLXXXIV

Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Εἰς ἀγορὰν βαδίσας, Δημήτριε, τρεῖς παρ' Ἀμύντου  
 γλαυκίσκους αἴτει καὶ δέκα φυκίδια·  
 καὶ κυφὰς καρίδας (ἀρίθμησαι δέ σοι αὐτός)  
 εἴκοσι καὶ τέτορας δεῦρο λαβὼν ἄπιθι,  
 καὶ παρὰ Θαυβορίου ῥοδίνους ἐξ πρόσλαβε . . .  
 καὶ Τρυφέραν ταχέως ἐν παρόδῳ κύλεισον·

The wit of the poem lies in the crescendo. As there is an imperfect line in the similar poem of Asclepiades, No. CLXXX., it is just possible that these lines were purposely left so by the poet himself, and were meant to be filled up in some ridiculous and fortuitous fashion when the verses were recited as impromptus.

Run quick, Demetrius, at Amyntas' stall  
 Three herrings get, and ten (but very small)  
 Smelts, and fresh prawns two dozen (you're a  
 dunce ;  
 He'll count them for you). Then come back at  
 once ;  
 But coming back stop at the florist's, buy  
 Six rosy wreaths the best they can supply,  
 And don't forget (her door is by your way)  
 T' engage us Tryphera to come and play.

CLXXXV

Ποσειδίππου. .

Μή με δόκει πιθαιοῖς ἀπατᾶν δακρύοισι, Φιλαινί·  
 οἶδα· φιλεῖς γὰρ ὅλως οὐδένα μείζον ἐμοῦ,

τοῦτον ὅσον παρ' ἐμοὶ κέκλισαι χρόνον· εἰ δ' ἕτερός  
σε

εἶχε, φιλεῖν ἂν ἔφης μείζον ἐκείνον ἐμοῦ.

1 πιθανοῖς Reiske; πιθανῶς. δακρύοισι Bothe; δάκρυσι.  
4 κείνον A; corr. C.

Come dry your tears; they have convinced me,  
dear,  
You love me best; I know you 're quite sincere;  
But if it were not I lay on your breast,  
But some one else, why then you 'ld love him  
best.

CLXXXVI

### Μελεάγρου.

Εἰπὲ Λυκαινίδι, Δορκάς· "Ἴδ' ὥς ἐπίτηκτα φιλοῦσα  
ἦλως· οὐ κρύπτει πλαστὸν ἔρωτα χρόνος.

ἐπηκτὰ A; ἐπίκτητα C; corr. Brunck.  
‡

Go, to Lycaenis tell, my girl,  
'Thy love 's a forgery,  
And paste will ne'er become a pearl  
However old it be.'

Wyttēbach supposed this to be the first couplet of No.  
CLXXXI.—which is possible, but not probable. In my  
opinion the conjunction would spoil both.

CLXXXVII

## Λεωνίδου.

Οὐκ ἀδικέω τὸν Ἔρωτα· γλυκύς, μαρτύρομαι αὐτὴν  
 Κύπριν· βέβλημαι δ' ἐκ δόλιον κέραος  
 καὶ πᾶς τεφροῦμαι· θερμὸν δ' ἐπὶ θερμῷ ἰάλλει  
 ἄτρακτον, λωφᾶ δ' οὐδ' ὅσον ἰοβολῶν.  
 χῶ θνητὸς τὸν ἀλιτρὸν ἐγώ, κεί † θνητὸς † ὁ δαίμων  
 τίσομ'· ἀνεγκλήμων δ' ἔσσομ' ἀλεξόμενος.

5 ἐγὼ κεί Meineke; ἐσώκει P. θνητὸς corruptum,  
 δεινὸς Hermann, πτηνὸς Emperius.

6 τίσομ' ἀνεγκλήμων (τίσομ' ἀνέγκλητος Grotius) scripsi;  
 τίσομαι ἐγκλήμων P. Neque ἐγκλήμων neque ἀνεγκλήμων  
 aliunde notum. Vox ex analogia vocis qualis ἀναιδήμων  
 ficta est.

I cannot understand the first couplet, except on the supposition that after γλυκύς not ἐστι but εἰμι is to be mentally supplied. The last couplet is to be interpreted by the light of the Homeric phrase δαίμοσιν ἀλιτρός. Of the suggestions made for θνητὸς, Emperius' πτηνὸς seems to me the best. The poem may have been written under a picture of a lover holding Love by his wings over a fire and torturing him. I have no reference here to similar representations on Pompeian pictures or on gems.

I wrong not Love; I swear it by his mother,  
 It was his treacherous bow that broke the peace;  
 And I'm on fire, and one upon the other  
 Still rain his arrows hot, and will not cease.  
 Vengeance is mine and rightly I'll repay  
 His godship, tho' he has wings to fly away.

## CLXXXVIII

## 'Ασκληπιάδου.

Νύξ μακρὴ καὶ χεῖμα, μέσσην δ' ἐπὶ Πλειάδα δύνει,  
 καὶ γὰρ παρ' προθύροις λίσσομαι ὕμενος,  
 τρωθεὶς τῆς δολίης κείνης πόθῳ· οὐ γὰρ ἔρωτα  
 Κύπρις, ἀνιηρόν δ' ἐκ πυρὸς ἦκε βέλγῳ.

2 λίσσομαι Wolters ; νείσομαι P.

4 Malim ἀνιηροῦ.

I do not attempt to render this, as I cannot understand the first verse.

## CLXXXIX

## Μελεάγρου.

Κῦμα τὸ πικρὸν Ἔρωτος ἀκοίμητοί τε πνέοντες  
 ζῆλοι καὶ κώμων χειμέριον πέλαγος,  
 ποῖ φέρομαι ; πάντῃ δὲ φρενῶν οὔακες ἀφείνται.  
 ἢ πάλι τὴν τρυφερὴν Σκύλλαν ἐποψόμεθα ;

2 ζήλων P ; corr. Plan.

4 ἀποψόμεθα A ; corr. C.

O wintry sea of song and wine,  
 O billows bitter with the brine  
 Of Love, O sleepless gales of jealousy,  
 Where 'do ye bear me, for my wits'  
 Compass is broken all to bits.  
 To Scylla have I said my last 'good-bye' ?

CXC

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἄστρο καὶ ἡ φιλέρωσι καλὸν φαίνουσα Σελήνη  
καὶ νύξ καὶ κώμων σύμπλανον ὄργάνιον,  
ἄρά γε τὴν φιλάστων ἐτ' ἐν κοίταισιν ἀθρήσω  
ἄγρυπνον, λύχνῳ πολλ' ἀποδυρομένην ;  
ἢ τιν' ἔχει σύγκοιτον ;—ἐπὶ προθύροισι μαράνας  
δάκρυσιν ἐκδήσω τοὺς ἱκέτας στεφάνους,  
ἐν τόδ' ἐπιγράψας· 'Κύπρι, σοὶ Μελέαγρος, ὁ μύστις  
σῶν κώμων, στοργᾶς σκῦλα τάδ' ἐκρέμασε.'

1 ἄστροι A ; corr. C.

4 ἀποδυρομένην Jacobs ; ἀποδαυμένην A.

6 ἐκδήσας P ; corr. Salmasius.

O starry night, and moon that guidest lovers  
with thy sheen,  
And thou, my old companion, my little mandoline,  
Is she still wakeful and alone and crying to her  
fire,  
Or has she found another t' accomplish her  
desire ?  
Then will I kill my garland's flowers with rain of  
bitter tears,  
And nail it o'er her doorway, this all the scroll  
it bears :  
'Who nailed on Aphrodite's wall the skull of  
Passion dead ?  
His slayer Meleager, that all her Bible read.'



## CXCI

[Μελεάγρου.]

Γυμνὴν ἦν ἐσίδης Καλλίστιον, ὦ ξένε, φήσεις  
 'Ἥλλακται διπλοῦν γράμμα Συρηκοσίων.'

ὦ ξένε in line 1 shows that the author of the witticism was a Syracusan.

## CXCH

Διοσκορίδου.

'Ἡ τρυφερή μ' ἤγρευσε Κλεὼ τὰ γαλάκτιν', Ἄδωνι,  
 τῇ σῇ κοψυμένη στήθεα παννυχίδι.  
 εἰ δώσει κάμοι ταύτην χάριν, ἦν ἀποπνεύσω,  
 μὴ πρόφασις, σύμπλουν σύμ με λαβὼν ἀπάγου.

Cf. No. 52.

1 τὰ γ. Reiske; ἀγαλακτίν C; ἀγαλάκτῳ Λ.

4 πρόφασις 52, 4; προφάσις hic P. ἀπάγου scripsi ex 52, 4; ἀγέτω hic P.

As through the streets at night they bore  
 Thy bier, Adonis, Cleo tore  
 Her breasts as white as milk, and I  
 Seeing them said 'Tis sweet to die':  
 If Cleo mourn, together we  
 Will journey o'er that solemn sea.

The bier of Adonis was committed to the sea.

## CXCIH

## Ποσειδίππου ἡ Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Αὐτοὶ τὴν ἀπαλὴν Εἰρήνιον ἦγον Ἔρωτες  
 Κύπριδος ἐκ χρυσέων ἐρχομένην θαλάμων,  
 ἐκ τριχὸς ἄχρι ποδῶν ἱερὸν θάλας, οἶά τε λύγδου  
 γλυπτὴν, παρθενίων βριθυμένην χαρίτων.  
 καὶ πολλοὺς τότε χερσὶν ἐπ' ἠιθέοισιν οἰστοὺς  
 τόξου πορφυρέης ἦκαν ἀφ' ἀρπεδόνης.

1 ἦγον Dillthey; εἶδον.

2 ἐρχομένην Martorelli; ἐρχόμενοι.

5 πολλοὺς C; πολλὰς A.

Lo! Kypris' palace steps with stately pace  
 Irene in her loveliness descends,  
 And round Her flawless marble maiden Grace  
 The merry escort of the Loves attends,  
 And many an arrow to a young man's heart  
 From the Queen's archers' purple strings doth  
 start.

## CXCV

## Μελεάγρου.

Αἱ τριwsαὶ Χάριτες τριwsὸν στεφάνωμα συνεῖραν  
 Ζηνοφίλῃ, τριwsᾶς σύμβολα καλλοσίνας·  
 ἃ μὲν ἐπὶ χρωτὸς θεμένα Πόθον, ἃ δ' ἐπὶ μορφᾶς  
 Ἰμερον, ἃ δὲ λόγοις τὸ γλυκύμυθον Ἔπος.

Τριwsάκισ εὐδαίμων ἄς καὶ Κύπρις ὤπλισεν εὐνὰν  
 καὶ Πειθῶ μύθους καὶ γλυκὺ κάλλος Ἔρωτος.

1 *συνείραν* anon. ; *συνεύναι* P.

2 *τρίσσα* P. ; corr. Reiske.

3 *ἡ μὲν* C. *μορφῆς* A ; corr. C.

5-6 *videtur integrum carmen esse.*

5 *τρισσάκι σεῦ δὲ μόνας* P ; corr. Jacobs. *κύπριν* A ;  
*κύπριδος* C ; em. Jacobs. *ἄ* — *ᾠπασεν* Jacobs.

6 *μύθοις*, C.

The Graces three, each weaving in the flower she  
 best doth love,  
 For Zenophil a triple wreath of triple beauty  
 wove.  
 For one hath bathed her in Desire and one hath  
 tired her head  
 With Longing, one her prattling lips with Music  
 perfumed.

CXCV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

*Ζηνοφίλα κάλλος μὲν Ἔρως, σύγκοιτα δὲ φίλτρα*  
*Κύπρις ἔδωκεν ἔχειν, αἱ Χάριτες δὲ χάριν.*

Love gave to Zenophil her lovely face,  
 Venus her charm, the Graces three her grace.

CXCVI

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

*Ναὶ μὰ τὸν εὐπλοκάμου Τιμοῦς φιλέρωτα κίκιννον,*  
*ναὶ μυρόπνουν Δημοῦς χρῶτα τὸν ὑπναπάτην,*

ναὶ πάλιν Ἰλιάδος φίλα παίγνια, ναὶ φιλάγρυπνον  
 λύχρον ἐμῶν κώμων πόλλ' ἐπιδόντα τέλη,  
 βαιὸν ἔχω τό γε λειφθέν, Ἔρως, ἐπὶ χεῖλεσι πνεῦμα·  
 εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, καὶ τοῦτ, εἰπέ, καὶ ἐκπύσομαι.

1 εὐπλοκάμου Stadtmüller; εὐπλόκαμον.

2 ναὶ, Schaefer; καὶ.

4 πολλὰ πιώντα μέλη P; em. Herwerden.

5 τραῦμα P; em. A. Chr. Meinecke.

9 ἐκπύσομαι A; corr. C.

By Demo's fragrant skin that cheateth sleep;  
 By Timo's ringlets fain for dear delight;  
 By Ilias' frolics; by my lamp, did keep  
 Sleepless record of many a secret rite!  
 Little the breath that on my lips doth wait.  
 Speak, Love, the word and it shall pass the gate

CXXVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Οὐ πλόκαμον Τιμοῦς, οὐ σάνδαλον Ἡλιοδόρας,  
 οὐ τὸ μυρόρραντον Δημαρίου πρόθυρον,  
 οὐ τρυφερὸν μείδημα βοιώπιδος Ἀντικλείας,  
 οὐ τοὺς ἀρτιθαλεῖς Δωροθέας στεφάνους,  
 οὐκέτι σοὶ φαρέτρη . . . πτερόεντας ὀστούς  
 κρύπτει, Ἔρως· ἐν ἐμοὶ πάντα γάρ ἐστι βέλη.

2 Δημαρίου Grotius; τιμαρίου P (eodem.jure Δημοῦς in  
 v. 1 scr. Brunck, retento Τιμαρίου).

5 Lacunam indicat C.

6 κρύπτεις P; corr. Salmasius.

By Timo's curls, by Heliodora's shoe;  
 By soft-eyed Anticlea's laughter low,  
 By Demo's door that dripping scents bedew,  
 By the fresh buds on Dorothea's brow,  
 I swear thy quiver now holds not a dart,  
 Love, for they all are buried in my heart.

## CXCVIII

## Ἡδύλου.

Οἶνος καὶ προπόσεις κατεκοίμισαν Ἀγλαονίκην  
 αἱ δολῖαι καὶ ἔρωσ ἡδὺς ὁ Νικαγόρεω,  
 ἣς παρὰ Κύπριδι ταῦτα μύροις ἔτι πάντα μυδῶντα  
 κεῖνται παρθενίων ὑγρὰ λάφυρα πόθων,  
 σάνδαλα καὶ μαλακαί, μαστῶν εἰλύματα, μίτραι,  
 ὕπνου καὶ σκυλμῶν τῶν τότε μαρτίρια.

5 εἰλύματα Meineke; ἐκδύματα.

4 παρθενίων ὑγρὰ λάφυρα πόθων = 'spoils won from her by her maiden love,' not 'spoils won from her maiden love by Nicagoras.' These would have been, *e.g.*, her maiden zone. The articles she dedicates are those which the ravisher did not strip off her. In dedicating them she acquiesces in her undoing, but protests against the method. Only thus can σάνδαλα be explained.

Aglaoniké, by the traitrous glass  
 That oft with love-lit eyes Nikagoras  
 Refilled for her undone,  
 To Kypris gives these trophies sweet and wet

With soent she shed on her a maiden yet  
 At setting of the sun,  
 Her little shoes and from her breasts unwound  
 Their cincture soft. They'll tell that she slept  
 sound  
 When he his booty won.

## CXCIX

## \* Ἀδηλον.

Ὁ κρόκος οἷ τε μύροισιν ἔτι πνείοντες Ἀλεξοῦς  
 σὺν μίτραις κισσοῦ κυάνεοι στέφανοι  
 τῷ γλυκερῷ καὶ θῆλυ κατιλλώπτοντι Πριήπῳ  
 κεῖνται τῆς ἱερῆς ξείνια παννυχίδος.

1 μύροισιν : υ et ισ in ras. C.

3 γλυκερῷ C ; γλυκερῶν A ; γλυκερὸν Suid. s. v. ἰλλώπτειν.

4 ἱερῆς C ; ἱερᾶς A.

All the glory of her head  
 Here Aristo thankful shed.  
 Yellow kerchief, garland blue  
 With ivy grapes, its streamers two.  
 Here they hang still smelling sweet,  
 Unto thee a guerdon meet,  
 Kind Priapus, who did'st call  
 Lovers in her net to fall  
 With thy pleading yielding glance  
 At thy solemn torch-lit dance.

CC

## ἝΑδηλον.

ἝΓγρύπνησε Λεοντὶς ἕως πρὸς καλὸν ἑῷον  
 ἁστέρα τῷ χρυσέῳ τερπομένη Σθενίῳ,  
 ἧς παρὰ Κίπριδι τοῦτο τὸ σὺν Μούσαισι μεληθὲν  
 βάρβιτον ἐκ κείνης κείτ' ἔτι παρνυχίδος.

3 μελισθὲν Heck.

All night Leontis played her best  
 To Sthenius and did not rest  
 Until the East grew bright,  
 And here on Kypris' wall she hung  
 The lyre the kindly Muses strung  
 For her that happy night.

CCI

## ἝἈσκληπιάδου ἡ Ποσειδίππου.

Πορφυρέην μᾶστιγα καὶ ἡνία σιγαλόεντα  
 Πλαγγὼν εὐίππων θῆκεν ἐπὶ προθύρων,  
 νικήσασα κέλῃτι Φιλαινίδα τὴν πολύχαρμον  
 ἑσπερίνων πῶλων ἄρτι φρυσισσομένων.  
 Κύπρι φίλῃ, σὺ δὲ τῇδε πόροις νημερτέα νίκης  
 δόξαν, ἀειμνηστὸν τήνδε τιθεῖσα χάριν.

3 πολύχαρμον?

6 τήνδ' ἐπιθεῖσα P; corr. Emperius.

## CCII

## 'Ασκληπιάδου.

Λυσιδίκη σοί, Κύπρι, τὸν ἵππαστῆρα μύωπα,  
 χρύσειον εὐκνήμον κέντρον ἔθηκε ποδός,  
 ᾧ πολὺν ὑπτιον ἵππον ἐγύμνασεν, οὐδέ ποτ' αὐτῆς  
 μηρὸς ἐφοινίχθη κοῦφα τινασσομένης.  
 ἦν γὰρ ἀκέντητος τελεοδρόμος· οὐνεκεν ὕπλον  
 σοὶ κατὰ μεσσοπύλης χρύσειον ἐκρέμυσεν.

3 πολὺ Dorvill.

As the subject of ἦν in line 5 must be the ὑπτιος ἵππος, πολὺν in v. 3 must be wrong.

## CCIII

## Μελεάγρου.

Οὐκέτι Τιμάριον, τὸ πρὶν γλαφυροῖο κέλητος  
 πῆγμα φέρει πλωτὸν Κίπριδος εἰρεσίην·  
 ἀλλ' ἐπὶ μὲν νώτοισι μετάφρενον, ὡς κέρας ἰστῆ,  
 κυρτοῦται, πολὺς δ' ἐκλέλυται πρότονος·  
 ἰστία δ' αἰωρητὰ χαλᾷ σπαδονίσματα μαστῶν,  
 ἐκ δὲ σάλου στρεπτὰς γαστρὸς ἔχει ῥυτίδας.  
 νέρθε δὲ πάνθ' ὑπέραντλα νεώς, κοιλῇ δὲ θύλασσα  
 πλημύρει, γόνασιν δ' ἐντρομός· ἐστι σάλος·  
 δύσταινός γ' ὥς ζωὸς ἔτ' ὢν Ἀχερουσίδα λίμνην  
 πλεύσεται ἄνωθ' ἐπιβὰς γραὺς ἐπ' εἰκοσόροι.

1 μέλητος A ; corr. C.

3 νώτοιο P ; corr. Meineke.

8 ἐνπρότομος A ; corr. C.

9 γ' ὡς Reiske ; τε P (τοι, Salmasius).

10 εἰκοσόρου scripti ; εἰκοσόρω.

For the pun in εἰκοσόρου compare No. CLX.



CCIV

## \* Ἀδηλον.

Ἴνυξ ἡ Νικοῦς, ἡ καὶ διαπόντιον ἔλκειν.  
 ἄνδρα καὶ ἐκ θαλάμων παῖδας ἐπισταμένη  
 χρυσῷ ποικιλθεῖσα, διανυγέος ἐξ ἀμεθύστου  
 γλυπτῇ, σοὶ κεῖται, Κύπρι, φίλον κτέανον,  
 πορφυρέης ἀμνοῦ μαλακῇ τριχὶ μέσσα δευεῖσα,  
 τῆς Λαρισαίης ξείνια φαρμακίδος.

1 ἔλκειν apographa ; ἦλκαί? A ; ἥσακιν C, om. Suidas.

3 ποικιλθεῖσα apogr. ; ποικιλλουσα P.

‘ NIKO’S IYNX LOQUITUR.’

Carved of lucent amethyst,  
 Circled with a golden twist,  
 Strung upon a scarlet thread,  
 I’ll drag a baby from its bed  
 Or a man from over sea.  
 Niko now gives me to thee, ‘  
 Kypris. Treasure well the rich  
 Gift of the Thessalian witch.

CCV

## Λεωνίδου.

Μηλὼ καὶ Σατύρη τανυήλικες, Ἀντιγενεΐδew  
 παῖδες, τὰ Μουσέων εὐκόλοι ἐργάτιδες,  
 Μηλὼ μὲν Μουσαῖς Πιμπλήσι τοὺς ταχυχειλεῖς  
 αὐλοὺς καὶ ταύτην πύξινον αὐλοδόκην·

ἡ φίλερως Σατύρη δὲ τὸν ἔσπερον οἶνοποτήρων  
 σύγκωμον, κηρῷ ζευξαμένη, δόνακα,  
 ἡδὺν συριστήρα, σὺν ᾧ πανεπόρφνιος ἡῶ  
 ἡῡγασεν, αὐλείοις οὐ κοτέουσα θύραις.

1 πανυήλ. A ; corr. C.

2 παῖδες θ' αὖ P ; corr. Reiske (sed παιδίσκαι Jacobs).

6 τεξαμένη A ; τευξαμένη C ; ζευξαμένη Emperius.

8 θύρας P ; θύραις Dorville.

Many corrections of the last couplet have been suggested, but I believe it to be right, *πανεπόρφνιος* being a word created by Leonidas and substituted unexpectedly for *παννύχιος*. αὐλ. οὐ κ. θ. means 'not angry with the door for letting the light in and breaking up the feast.'

Melo and Satyra would take their ease,  
 The daughters skilled of Antigenides.  
 Now after many years of service true,  
 Pimpleian Muses, Melo leaves with you  
 Her quick-lipped flute and this its boxwood case,  
 And Satyra her reed the wine-cup's pace  
 Kept up (see how with wax she joined it neatly).  
 On this she one long evening whistled sweetly—  
 An evening lasted till the candles paled  
 And all but she at the eastern window railed.

CCVI

Ἀσκληπιάδου.

Λί Σάμιαι Βιττῶ καὶ Νάννιον εἰς Ἀφροδίτης  
 φοιτᾶν τοῖς αὐτῆς οὐκ ἐθέλουσι νόμοις,

house, and *he* begs Pythias to call her out to open to him. Visitors to such houses would be asked from within before the door was opened 'Who is it?' and of course in many cases a watch-word previously agreed upon, or some confidence establishing identity, would be the answer instead of the name.

Pythias, if you 've some one, then I 'll go,  
But if you sleep alone, call Niko, do !  
Give her this sign, 'Drunk and through thieves  
he sped  
To Pythias by Love the reckless led.'

CCXIII

## Μελεάγρου.

Σφαιριστὰν τὸν Ἔρωτα τρέφω· σοὶ δ', Ἡλιοδώρῃ,  
βάλλει τὰν ἐν ἐμοὶ παλλομένην κραδίαν.  
ἀλλ' ἄγε συμπαίικταν δέξαι Πόθον· εἰ δ' ἀπὸ σεῦ με  
ρίψαις, οὐκ οἶσει τὰν ἀπαλαιστρον ὕβριν.

4 οἶσει Stadtmuller; οἶσω. ἀπαλαιωτέραν P.; corr.  
apographon.

## TO HELIODORA.

'Tis I that taught young Love the art  
To aim so well and true,  
And straight to thee that quivering heart  
Plucked from my breast he threw.

But quick his gage to Love return  
And cast me not away.  
No ruth has he for maids that spurn  
The courtesies of play.

## CCXIV

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ Μελεάγρου.

Λίσσομ', Ἔρως, τὸν ἄγρυπνον ἐμοὶ πόθον Ἑλιο-  
δώρας

κοίμισον, αἰδεσθεὶς Μοῦσαν ἐμὰν ἰκέτιν.  
ναὶ γὰρ δὴ τὰ σὰ τόξα, τὰ μὴ δεδιδαγμένα βάλλειν  
ἄλλον, αἰεὶ δ' ἐπ' ἐμοὶ πτανὰ χέοντα βέλη,  
εἰ καὶ ἐμὲ κτείναις, λείψω φωνὴν προιέντα  
γράμματ' Ἑρωτος ὄρα, ξεῖνε, μιαίφονίαν.'

Extat etiam in Pal. post xii. 19 a manu B scriptum fere  
idem, nisi quod illic de puero Heliodoro agitur.

3 βάλλειν B C. ; ἄλλην A.

4 βέλη B C. ; μέλη A.

5 προσιέντα A ; corr. C (φωνεῦντ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ B.).

## TO LOVE.

At thy feet my Muse lies pleading  
For her servant faint and sore,  
From thy ceaseless arrows bleeding,  
Sick to death for Heliodore.

By thy bow that ne'er could master  
Craft to hurt a heart save this,  
But on me still faster, faster  
Hails the shafts that never miss,

Kill me, but the Muse shall carry  
On my plaint ; her living breath  
Still shall bid the traveller 'Farry,  
Curse the God did me to death.'

## FRAGMENT OF THE CYCLE OF AGATHIAS.

CCXV

Ἀγαθίου Σκολαστικοῦ.

Εἰ φιλέεις, μὴ πάμπαν ὑποκλασθέντα χαλάσσης  
θυμὸν ὀλισθηρῆς ἔμπλεον ἱκεσίης,  
ἀλλὰ τι καὶ φρονέοις στεγανώτερον, ὅσσον ἐρύσσαι  
ὀφρύας, ὅσσον ἰδεῖν βλέμματι φειδομένῳ.  
ἔργον γάρ τι γυναιξὶν ὑπερφιάλους ἀθερίζειν  
καὶ κατακαγχάζειν τῶν ἄγαν οἰκτροτάτων.  
κεῖνος δ' ἐστὶν ἄριστος ἐρωτικός, ὃς τάδε μίξει  
οἶκτον ἔχων ὀλίγη ξυνὸν ἀγηνορίῃ. \*

1 χαλάσσης P ; corr. Plan.

5 ἀθροίζειν A ; corr. C.

7 ἀριστος A ; corr. C.

CCXVI

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Χρῦσεος ἀψαύστοιο διέτμαγεν ἄμμα κορείας  
Ζεὺς διαδὼν Δανάας χαλκελάτους θαλάμους.  
φαμὶ λέγειν τὸν μῦθον ἐγὼ τάδε· 'χάλκεα νικᾷ  
τείχεα καὶ δεσμούς· χρυσὸς δὲ πανδαμάτωρ.'

χρυσὸς ὅλους ῥυτῆρας, ὅλας κληίδας ἐλέγχει,  
 χρυσὸς ἐπιγνάμπει τὰς σοβαροβλεφάρους,  
 καὶ Δανάας ἐλύγωσεν ὅδε φρένα. μή τις ἐραστὰς  
 λισσέσθω Παφίαν, ἀργύριον παρέχων.

1 κορείας A ; κορείης C.

5 ῥυστήρας A ; corr. C.

6 ἐπιγνάμπει Plan. ; ἐπιγνάπτει P.

7 Δανάης Suidas.

8 παφίην C.

## CCXVII

## Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Τὸν σοβαρὸν Πολέμωνα, τὸν ἐν θυμέλῃσι Μενάνδρου  
 κείραντα Γλυκέρας τῆς ἀλόχου πλοκάμους,  
 ὀπλότερος Πολέμων μιμήσατο, καὶ τὰ Ῥοδάνθης  
 βόστρυχα παντόλμοις χερσὶν ἐλήϊσατο,  
 καὶ τραγικοῖς ἀχέεσσι τὸ κωμικὸν ἔργον ἀμείψας  
 μάστιξεν ῥαδινῆς ἄψα θηλυτέρης.  
 ζηλομανὲς τὸ κόλασμα· τί γὰρ τόσον ἤλιτε κούρη,  
 εἴ με κατοικτείρειν ἤθελε, τειρούμενον ;  
 σχέτλιος· ἀμφοτέρους δὲ διέτμαγε, μέχρι καὶ αὐτοῦ  
 βλέμματος ἐπστήσας αἰθοπα βασκανίην.  
 ἀλλ' ἔμπης τελέθει Μισοῦμενος· αὐτὰρ ἔγωγε  
 Δύσκολος, οὐχ ὁρώων τὴν Περικειρομένην.

4 βόστρυχα A ; corr. C.

12 περικειμένην A. ; corr. C.

## CCXVIII

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Κλέψωμεν, Ῥοδόπη, τὰ φιλήματα τήν τ' ἔρατεινὴν  
καὶ περιδήριτον Κύπριδος ἐργασίην.  
ἦδ' ὅδ' ἀφαιρῶ φυλάκων τε παναγρέα κανθὸν ἀλύξαι·  
φώρια δ' ἀμφαδίῳν λέκτρα μελιχρότερα.

2 περιδηριτὴν A ; corr. C.

## CCXIX

## Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Εἰ καὶ νῦν πολὺ σε κατεύνασε, καὶ τὸ θαλυκρὸν  
κείνο κατημβλύνθη κέντρον ἔρωμανίης,  
ὦφελες, ὦ Κλεόβουλε, πόθους νεότητος ἐπιγνοῖς  
νῦν καὶ ἐποικτεῖρειν ὀπλοτέρων ὀδύνας,  
μηδ' ἐπὶ τοῖς ξυνοῖς κοτέειν μέγα μηδὲ κομῶων  
τὴν ῥαδινὴν κοίρην πάμπαν ἀπαγλαῖσαι.  
Ἀντίπατρος τῇ παιδὶ πάρος μεμέλησο ταλαίην  
καὶ νῦν ἐξαπίνης Ἀντίπαλος γέγονας.

1 γρ. μελιχρὸν C (θαλυκρὸν Suidas s. v.).

3 πότους A ; corr. C.

## CCXX

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Μέχρι τίνος φλογόεσσαν ὑποκλέπτοντες ὀπωπὴν  
φώριον ἀλλήλων βλέμμα τιτυσκομένα ;  
λεκτέον ἀμφαδίην μελεδήματα· κῆν τις ἐρύξῃ  
μαλθακὰ λυσιπόνου πλέγματα συζυγίης,

φάρμακον ἀμφοτέροις ξίφος ἔσσεται· ἥδιον ἡμῖν  
ξυνὸν αἰεὶ μεθέπειν ἢ βίον ἢ θάνατον.

2 τιτυσκόμεθα C, θα in ras.

4 λυσιπόνου C; λησιπόνου A.

CCXXI

### Ἀγαθίου.

Εἴ ποτε μὲν κιθάρης ἐπαφήσατο πληκτρον ἐλοῦσα  
κούρη, Τερψιχόρης ἀντεμέλιζε μίτοις·  
εἴ ποτε δὲ τραγικῷ ῥοιζήματι ῥήξατο φωνήν,  
αὐτῆς Μελπομένης βόμβον ἀπεπλάσατο.  
εἰ δὲ καὶ ἀγλαΐης κρίσις ἴστατο, μᾶλλον ἂν αὐτὴ  
Κύπρις ἐνικήθη, κἂν ἐδίκαζε Πάρις.  
σιγῇ ἐφ' ἡμέων, ἵνα μὴ Διόνυσος ἀκούσας  
τῶν Ἀριαδνείων ζῆλον ἔχοι λεχέων.

Nomen auctoris add. C.

1 ἐλοῦσα C; ἔχουσα A.

8 ἔχη Brunck.

CCXXII

### Μακηδονίου.

Φωσφόρε, μὴ τὸν Ἑρωτα βιάζεο, μηδὲ διδάσκου,  
Ἄρεϊ γειτονέων, νηλεὲς ἦτορ ἔχειν.  
ὥς δὲ πάρος Κλυμένης ὁρώων Φαέθοντα μελάθρῳ  
οὐ δρόμον ὠκυπόδην εἶχες ἀπ' ἀντολῆς,  
οὕτω μοι περὶ νύκτα μόγισ ποθέοντι φαγεῖσαν  
ἔρχο διθύνων, ὥς παρὰ Κιμμερίοις.

5 φανεῖσα A; corr. C.



## TO THE MORNING STAR.

Why dost thou press upon the heels of Love  
 With flashing sword that putteth him to flight?  
 Is it that Mars, who close to thee doth move,  
 Hath whispered thee his battle-cry to-night?  
 Once thou wast more compassionate; they tell  
 How, peeping through the blinds of Clymene,  
 Thou sawest the Sun still dallying in her cell  
 And slowly went'st down to the western sea.  
 So on this night of nights I beg thy Grace—  
 This night that dawned from darkness of despair,  
 Let Love a little linger; be thy pace  
 As through the snow of the Cimmerian air.

CCXXIII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Λήξον, Ἔρως, κραδίης τε καὶ ἥπατος· εἰ δ' ἐπιθυμείς  
 βάλλειν, ἄλλο τί μου τῶν μελέων μετάβα.

2 μελῶν A; corr. C.

CCXXIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ἐλκος ἔχω τὸν ἔρωτα· ῥέει δέ μοι ἔλκεος ἰχώρ,  
 δάκρυον, ὠφειλῆς οὐποτε τερσομένης.  
 εἰμὶ καὶ ἐκ κακότητος ἀμήχανος, οὐδὲ Μαχάων  
 ἥπιά μοι πάσσει φάρμακα δευομένη.

Τήλεφός εἰμι, κόρη, σὺ δὲ γίνεο πιστὸς Ἀχιλλεύς·  
 κάλλει σῶ παῦσον τὸν πόθον, ὥς ἔβαλες.

• 4 φαρμάκῳ A; corr. C.

Thou pierced'st me; the wound sheds tears,  
 Still open after many years.  
 The long discharge my strength doth drain;  
 No surgeon now can ease the pain.  
 I'm Telephus; be thou Achilles, dear,  
 And salve me with thy beauty's constant spear.

CCXXV

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ὅφθαλμοί, τέο μέχρις ἀφύσσετε νέκταρ Ἑρώτων,  
 κάλλεος ἀκρίτου ζωροπότηι θρασέες;  
 τῇλε διαθρέξωμεν ὕπη σθένος· ἐν δὲ γαλήνῃ  
 νηφάλια σπείσω Κύπριδι Μειλιχίῃ.  
 εἰ δ' ἄρα που καὶ κείθι κατάσχετος ἔσσομαι οἷστρῳ,  
 γίνεσθε κρνεροῖς δάκρυσι μυδαλέοι,  
 ἔνδικον ὀτλήσοντες αἰὲ πόνον· ἐξ ὑμέων γάρ,  
 φεῦ, πυρὸς εἰς τόσσην ἤλθομεν ἀνθρακίην.

5 ἔσσομ[αι] (αι in ras.), C.

8 ἀνθρακίην scripsi; ἐργασίην.

How long at Love's high feast, O drunkard eyes,  
 Will ye sit charmed, from his bowl divine  
 Quaffing untempered beauty's stormy wine?  
 One parting cup, and then 'tis time to rise.

Far, far across the sea to calmer skies  
 We'll sail, and in the hushed air hyaline  
 Of that new country at her milder shrine  
 To Kypris sacrifice in sober wise.  
 But if Love's furies follow in our wake,  
 Then I will reckon up my long arrears  
 Of grief and bid him righteous vengeance take,  
 Keeping you ever blind with icy tears.  
 So you who cast me in this pit of fire  
 Shall feel the cold of visionless desire.

## CCXXVI

## Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Ἡμερίδας τρυγώσιν ἐτήσιον, οὐδέ τις αὐτῶν  
 τοὺς ἑλικας, κόπτων βότρυν, ἀποστρέφεται.  
 ἀλλὰ σέ, τὴν ῥοδόπηχυν, ἐμῆς ἀνάθημα μερίμνης,  
 ὑγρὸν ἐνιπλέξας ἄμματι δέσμον ἔχω,  
 καὶ τρυγῶ τὸν ἔρωτα· καὶ οὐ θέρος, οὐκ ἔαρ ἄλλο  
 οἶδα μένειν, ὅτι μοι πᾶσα γέμεις χαρίτων.  
 ὦδε καὶ ἡβήσειας ὅλον χρόνον· εἰ δέ τις ἔλθῃ  
 λοξὸς ἑλιξ ῥιντίδων, τλήσομαι ὡς φιλέων.

3 ἀνάθημα corruptum esse videtur ; ἀνάδημα vel ἀνάβλημα ?

4 Malim ὑγρῶ.

6 ἔτι P ; corr. Salmasius. πᾶς A ; corr. C.

From hot-house vines, when the grape season's  
 over,  
 Ripe grapes we pick,  
 Nor scorn the wrinkled baby leaves that cover  
 The clusters thick.

Thou art my vine ; two tendrils did enwind me,  
 Thy rosy arms,  
 And stronger grown, now 'neath thy shadow  
 bind me,  
 Safe from alarms.

I sit and pick Love's bunches underneath thee,  
 My hot-house vine,  
 Not recking of the seasons until death thee  
 And me untwine.

For thou wilt ne'er grow old, and if a wrinkle  
 Come to surprise,  
 'Twill only be an opening vine-leaf's crinkle  
 Unto my eyes.

## CCXXVII

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Εἰπὲ τίτι πλέξεις ἔτι βύστρυχον, ἢ τίτι χεῖρας  
 παιδρυνέεις, ὀνύχων ἀμφιτεμῶν ἀκίδα ;  
 εἰς τί δὲ κοσμήσεις ἀλιανθείϊ φάρεα κόχλω,  
 μηκέτι τῆς καλῆς ἐγγὺς ἰὼν Ῥοδόπης ;  
 ὄμμασιν οἷς Ῥοδόπην οὐ δέρκομαι οὐδὲ φαιεινῆς  
 φέγγος ἰδεῖν ἐθέλω χρύσεον Ἱριπόλης.

1 ἔτι om. A ; add. C, Suid.

2 παιδρυνέεις Brunck ; παιδρύνεις. ὀνύχῳ A ; corr. C.

3 φάρει A ; corr. C.

6 ἡροπόλης A ; corr. C.

Oh wherefore need I braid my hair  
 And make my fingers gay.

Wherefore my sea-bloom chlamys wear,  
Now she is far away?

With eyes of Rhodope forlorn  
I cannot take delight  
In looking on the golden morn  
That yonder breaketh bright.

## CCXXVIII

## Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Τὴν Νιόβην κλαίουσαν ἰδὼν ποτε βουκόλος ἀνὴρ  
θάμβεεν, εἰ λείβειν δάκρυον οἶδε λίθος.  
αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ στενάχοντα τόσης κατὰ νυκτὸς ὁμίχλην  
ἔμπνοος Εὐύππης οὐκ ἐλέαιρε λίθος.  
αἴτιος ἀμφοτέροισιν ἔρως, ὀχετηγὸς ἀνίης,  
τῇ Νιόβῃ τεκέων, αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ παθέων.

2 οὐδὲ A; corr. C.

3 ὁμίχλης A; corr. C.

It is difficult to detect any point in these verses. Something such as this (which is feeble enough) seems to be intended.

A shepherd in a misty mountain dell  
Wondered that tears from stony eyes could well.  
Now I'm the swain, Euippe is the stone,  
Through murky night she will not hear my moan.  
Love led one stream of woe to Niobe,  
Another bitterer stream he led to me.

## CCXXIX

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Χρυσῆς εἰρύσασσα μίαν τρίχα Δωρὶς ἐθείρης,  
οἷα δορικτήτου δῆσεν ἐμεῦ παλάμας.  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τὸ πρὶν μὲν ἐκάγχασα, δεσμὰ τινάξαι  
Δωρίδος ἱμερτῆς εὐμαρὲς οἴομενος·  
ὥς δὲ διαρρῆξαι σθένος οὐκ ἔχον, ἔστενον ἤδη,  
οἷά τε χαλκείῃ σφιγκτὸς ἀλυκτοπέδῃ.  
καὶ νῦν ὁ τρισάποτμος ἀπὸ τριχὺς ἡέρτημαι,  
δεσπότης ἐνθ' ἐρύσῃ, πυκνὰ μεθελκόμενος.

2 δορικτήτου Wakefield ; δορικτήτους.

One golden thread she tore  
From out the golden coil,  
And bound my wrists and swore  
She'd won me for her spoil.

I laughed with her and fast  
~ Sat tied by Doris' chain.  
Now laughing time is past  
I would be free again.

But tug and tug my best,  
Her gyves of steel still hold :  
It was a fearsome jest  
That iron made of gold.

So by my mistress fleet  
I run, and ever where  
Her wild whims whirl her feet,  
She leads me by a hair.

CCXXX

## Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Τὸ στόμα ταῖς Χαρίτεσσι, προσώπατά δ' ἄνθεσι  
θάλλεις,

ὄμματα τῇ Παφίῃ, τὴν χέρα τῇ κιθάρῃ.  
συλεύεις βλεφάρων φάος ὄμμασιν, οὐας ἀοιδῇ.  
πάντοθεν ἀγρεύεις τλήμονας ἡθέους.

1 θάλλεις schol. Planudeae ; βάλλει.

3 σκυλεύεις Plan.

Thy lips are founts of Grace,  
'Tis Love that tuned thy lyre.  
He flowers in thy face  
And from thy eyes doth fire.

Thou catchest eyes with eyes,  
Thou catchest ears with song.  
The town it is thy prize ;  
We all to thee belong.

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ἴππομένην φιλέουσα νόον προσέρεισα Λεάνδρῳ·  
ἐν δὲ Λεανδρείοις χεῖλεσι πηγνυμένη  
εἰκόνα τὴν Ξάνθοιο φέρω φρεσὶ· πλεξαμένη δὲ  
Ξάνθον ἔς Ἴππομένην νόστιμον ἦτορ ἄγω.  
πάντα τὸν ἐν παλάμῃσιν ἀναίνομαι· ἄλλοτε δ' ἄλλον  
αἰὲν ἀμοιβαίοις πῆχεσι δεχνυμένη

ἀφνειὴν Κυθήρειαν ὑπέρχομαι εἰ δέ τις ἡμῖν  
μέμφεται, ἐν πενήῃ μιμνέτω οἰογάμῳ.

5 πάντα μοι τὸν A ; del. C.

Kissing Hippomenes my heart was set  
On memory of Leander's kisses wet.  
When on Leander's lips my lips I'd fixed,  
Xanthus' sweet savour in their dew was mixed.  
Xanthus I hold within my arms and he has  
Guided my heart back to Hippomenes.  
So ever him I have I must disdain  
And change and change until Love's best I gain.  
His treasury I'll exhaust ; all ye that chide,  
Chide on and still in needy wedlock bide.

CCXXXII

### Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

‘Αὔριον ἀθρήσω σε.’ τὸ δ’ οὐ ποτε γίνεται ἡμῖν,  
ἡθάδης ἀμβολίης αἰὲν ἀεξομένης.  
ταῦτά μοι ἱμείροντι χαρίζεαι ἄλλα δ’ ἐς ἄλλους  
δῶρα φέρεις, ἐμέθεν πίστιν ἀπειπαμένη.  
‘Ὅψομαι ἐσπερίῃ σε.’ τί δ’ ἔσπερός ἐστι γυναικῶν ;  
γῆρας ἀμετρήτῳ πληθόμενον ῥυτίδι.

4 δῶρα C ; δωργά A.

5 ἐσπερίῃ Tour ; ἐσπερίην.

‘ I'll come to-morrow,’ so you say,  
But in your calendar  
To-morrow never is to-day,  
O dear inconstant star.



So lavish of your golden noon  
 To all the world, for me,  
 Who love you best, you have no boon  
 But sorry perfidy.

'I'll come at even'; I divine  
 You well, O long-desired.  
 You'll come but in your day's decline,  
 Wrinkled and worn and tired.

## CCXXXIII

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

‘Ο πρὶν ἀμαλθάκτοισιν ὑπὸ φρεσὶν ἡδὺν ἐν ἡβῃ  
 οἰστροφόρου Παφίης θεσμὸν ἀπειπάμενος,  
 γνιοβόροις βελέεσσιν ἀνέμβατος ὁ πρὶν Ἐρώτων  
 αὐχένα σοι κλίνω, Κύπρι, μεσαιπόλιος.  
 δέξο με καγχαλόωσα, σοφὴν ὅτι Παλλάδα νικᾷς,  
 νῦν πλέον ἢ τὸ πάρος μῆλ’ ἐφ’ Ἐσπερίδων.

In stubborn youth I would not be thy thrall,  
 Kypris, nor listen to thy sweet-voiced call,  
 Nor brook thy goad, but now the grey doth fleck  
 My locks, and tamely, see, I bend my neck.  
 Laugh more elate than when from Pallas wise  
 Thy conquering beauty stole the golden prize.

## CCXXXIV

## Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Ἦλθες ἐμοὶ ποθέοντι παρ’ ἐλπίδα· τὴν δ’ ἐνὶ θυμῷ  
 ἐξεσάλαξας ὅλην θάμβει φαντασίην·

καὶ τρομέω, κραδίη δὲ βυθῷ πελεμίζεται οἷστρω,  
 ψυχῆς πνιγομένης κύματι κυπριδίῳ.  
 ἀλλ' ἐμέ τ' ὃν ναυηγὸν ἐπ' ἡπίεριοιο φανέντα  
 σῶε, τείων λιμένων ἔνδοθι δεξαμένη.

2 ἐξεπάλαξας A ; corr. C.

3 κραδίης δὲ βυθὸς Salmasius. οἷστρου C.

Thou comest when I hoped it least  
 Unto my soul's lone foolish feast,  
 That vanished startled by reality.  
 Trembling I rise to greet thy Majesty,  
 For Love's great wave hath shipwrecked me,  
 And all my self is under sea.  
 Into thy haven bear me with the tide  
 Of this thy coming ever there to bide.

CCXXXV

### Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ναὶ τάχα Τανταλέης Ἀχερόντια πῆματα ποινηῆς  
 ἡμετέρων ἀχέων ἐστὶν ἐλαφρότερα.  
 οὐ γὰρ ἰδὼν σέο κύλλος ἀπεθρῆγετο χεῖλεα μῖξαι  
 χεῖλεϊ σῷ, ῥοδέων ἀβροτέρῳ καλύκων,  
 Τάινταλος ἄκριτόδικρυς· ὑπερτέλλοντα δὲ πέτρον  
 δείδειν, ἀλλὰ θανεῖν δεύτερον οὐ δύναται.  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ ζωὸς μὲν εἶν κατατήκομαι οἷστρω,  
 ἐκ δ' ὀλιγοδρανίης καὶ μόρον ἐγγὺς ἔχω.

1 πῆματα C ; πόματα A ; fortasse πώματα scribendum est.

I sometimes think my pain is more  
 Than all old Tantalus e'er bore  
 Weeping beside the dreary shore ,  
                     Of Acheron.

Fast flow his tears, but not for you,  
 Tantalus ne'er your beauty knew ;  
 He thirsts, but thirsts not for the dew  
                     That lies upon  
 Your lips more radiant than the rose ;  
 And though above him poised close  
 Hangeth the crag, yet I suppose,  
                     Dreading not death,  
 He dreads not either that between  
 To-day and then—the growing lean  
 Waiting for death to come and glean  
                     His little breath.

## CCXXXVI

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ Μυριναίου.

Πᾶσαν ἐγὼ τὴν νύκτω κινύρομαι· εὖτε δ' ἐπέλθῃ  
     ὄρθρος ἐλινῦσαι μικρὰ χαριζόμενος,  
 ἀμφιπεριτρύζουσι χελιδόνες, ἐς δέ με δάκρι  
     βάλλουσιν, γλυκερὸν κῶμα παρωσάμεναι.  
 ὄμματα δὲ σταλάοντα φυλάσσεται· ἡ δὲ Ῥοδάνθης  
     αἴθις ἐμοῖς στέρνοις φροντὶς ἀναστρέφεται.  
 ὦ φθονεραὶ παύσασθε λαλητρίδες· οὐ γὰρ ἔγωγε  
     τὴν Φιλομηλείην γλῶσσαν ἀπεθρισάμην·  
 ἀλλ' Ἴτυλον κλαίετε κατ' οὖρεα καὶ γοάοιτε  
     εἰς ἔποπος κранаὴν αὖλιν ἐφεζόμεναι,

βαιὸν ἵνα κνώσσοιμεν' ἴσως δέ τις ἤξει ὄνειρος,  
ὅς με ῥοδανθείοις πήχεσιν ἀμφιβάλοι.

Μυριναίου add. L.

ς δὲ σταλάοντα Jacobs; δ' οὐ λάοντα (de δ' αὖ κλαίοντα cogitabam). ροδάνθη A; corr. C.

All the night-season I wept for my beloved : till  
the dawn I rested not from tears.

Then I slept for a little : the good gift of the  
morning came to my eyes.

But the swallows arose and cried ; and the voice  
of their wailing was loud.

I awoke, and the fountains of my eyes were not  
dry : still my heart was heavy for my beloved.

I did not shear the sweet tongue of Philomela,  
nor eat the flesh of Itylus.

Get ye to the mountains and cry for him ; mourn  
for him mid the rocks where the hoopoe maketh  
his nest,

That I may slumber and rest a little ; that her  
arms may be round me in the vision of my  
sleep.

CCXXXVII

Μακηδονίου\* Ὑπατικοῦ.

Τὸ ξίφος ἐκ κολεοῖο τί σύρεται ; οὐ μὰ σέ, κοίρη,  
οὐχ ἵνα τι πρήξω Κύπριδος ἀλλότριον,

ἀλλ' ἵνα σοι τὸν Ἄρηα, καὶ ἀζαλέον περ ἑόντα,

δείξω τῇ μαλακῇ Κύπριδι πειθόμενον.

οὗτος ἐμοὶ ποθέοντι συνέμπορος, οὐδὲ κατόπτρου

δεύομαι, ἐν δ' αὐτῷ δέркоμαι αὐτὸν ἐγώ,

κάλαος ὥς ἐν ἔρωτι· σὺ δ' ἦν ἀπ' ἐμείο λάθῃαι,  
τὸ ξίφος ἡμετέρεην δύσεται ἐς λαγόνα.

1 κούρη C ; κοῦρα A.

5 κάτοπτρον P ; corr. Plan.

7 κάλαος scripsi ; καὶ κάλλος A ; καὶ καλὸς C. λάθῃαι  
O. Schneider ; λαθῆναι.

Fear not the naked steel ; twas not to do  
The thing makes Kypris hide her eyes I drew.  
Nay, by thyself, 'twas but to show thee, sweet,  
Grim Ares kneeling at soft Kypris' feet.  
Not only to go merrier through the fight,  
But for Love's service too I keep so bright  
My sword, wherein my eyes all love-blind grown  
May see themselves aright ; but if thine own  
Dance not within it too, I'll bid the sword  
Mirror no more but turn and pierce its lord.

## CCXXXVIII

## Παύλου Σιλενταρίου.

Ἐσβέσθη φλογεροῖο πυρὸς μένος, οὐκέτι κάμνω·  
ἀλλὰ καταθνήσκω ψυχόμενος, Παφίη.  
ἦδη γὰρ μετὰ σάρκα δι' ὀργτέα καὶ φρένας ἔρπει  
παμφάγον ἀσθμαίνων οὗτος ὁ πικρὸς Ἔρως.  
καὶ φλόξ ἐν τελεταῖς, ὅτε θύματα πάντα λαφύξῃ,  
φορβῆς ἡπανίη ψύχεται αὐτομάτως.

6 ἡπανίη Salmasius ; ἡ μανίη A ; ἡ μ. C.

The raging flame that fed on me burns low,  
The bitter pain is past.

Kypris, thou 'rt merciful, it comes—too slow—  
The cold of death at last.

Fierce Love that all my flesh hath burnt away  
Not yet hath had his fill,  
But panting fast around my bones doth play,  
Dying but hungry still.

Soon will he like the red-tongued altar-fire,  
That roaring lapped its prey,  
Flicker and sink and with one gasp expire,  
And leave the ashes grey.

## CCXXXIX

## Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Τῷ χρυσῷ τὸν ἔρωτα μετέρχομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἀρότρω  
ἔργα μελισσάων γίνεται ἢ σκαπάνῃ,  
ἀλλ' ἔαρι δροσερῷ· μέλιτός γε μὲν Ἀφρογενείης  
ὁ χρυσὸς τελέθει ποικίλος ἐργατίνης.

- Bees do not till the soil  
To fill their cells,  
But clothed in gold they spoil  
The flower bells.  
So Aphrodite's honey  
Is won with golden money.

## CCXL

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

‘Σώζεο’ σοὶ μέλλων ἐνέπειν παλίνορσον ἰωὴν  
ἃψ ἀνασειράζω, καὶ πάλιν ἄγχι μένω·

σὴν γὰρ ἐγὼ δασπλήτα διάστασιν οἶά τε πικρὴν  
 νύκτα καταπτήσσω τὴν Ἀχερόντιάδα.  
 ἥματι γὰρ σέο φέγγος ὁμοῖον· ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν που  
 ἄφθογγον· σὺ δέ μοι καὶ τὸ λάλημα φέρεις,  
 κεῖνο τὸ Σειρήνων γλυκερώτερον, ᾧ ἔπι πῦσαι  
 εἰσὶν ἐμῆς ψυχῆς ἐλπίδες ἐκκρεμέες.

8 ἐκρεμέεις A ; corr. C.

‘Farewell,’ upon my lips I kill  
 The word and by thee linger still,  
 Shivering at this long farewell  
 As at the bitter night of hell.  
 For thou’rt my sun—nay suns must walk  
 In spendid silence, but thy talk  
 Sweeter than Sirens’ melody  
 Is light and life and all to me.

## CCXLI

## Ἐρατοσθένους Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ὡς εἶδον Μελίτην, ὦχρός μ’ ἔλε· καὶ γὰρ ἀκοίτης  
 κείνη ἐφωμάρτει· τοῖα δ’ ἔλεξα τρέμων·  
 ‘Τοῦ σοῦ ἀνακροῦσαι δύναμαι πυλεῶνος ὀχῆας,  
 δικλίδος ἡμετέρης τὴν βάλανον χαλάσας,  
 καὶ δισσῶν προθύρων πλαδαρὴν κρηπῖδα περῆσαι,  
 ἄκρον ἐπιβλήτος μεσσόθι πηξάμενος ;’  
 ἢ δὲ λέγει γελάσασα καὶ ἀνέρα λοξὸν ἰδοῦσα·  
 ‘Τῶν προθύρων ἀπέχου, μὴ σκευὴν ὀλέσσης.’

<sup>c</sup> 1 ἀκοίτης App. ; ἀκοίτη P.

4 ἡμετέρης Reiske.

5 περήσας A ; corr. C.

8 δλέσης App. ; δλέση P. (μή σε κύων δλέση Jacobs).

Reiske's correction *ὑμετέρης* is certainly wrong. We must remember that a mere verbal joke is all we need expect from these poets, and the signification of *δικλῖς* (= *δίδνμοι*) and *βάλανος* is obvious. Jacobs' emendation of v. 8 is very tempting.

## CCXLIH

## Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Τὴν φιλοπουλυγέλωτα κόρην ἐπὶ νυκτὸς ὀνείρου  
 εἶχον ἐπισφίγξας πῆχεσιν ἡμετέροις.  
 πείθετό μοι ξύμπαντα, καὶ οὐκ ἀλέγισεν ἐμεῖο  
 κύπριδι παντοίῃ σώματος ἀπτομένον.  
 ἀλλὰ βαρύζηλός τις Ἔρως· καὶ νυκτολοχῆσας  
 • ἐξέχεεν φιλήην, ὕπνον ἀποσκεδάσας.  
 ᾧδὲ μοι οὐδ' αὐτοῖσιν ἐν ὑπναλέοισιν ὀνείροις  
 ἀφθονός ἐστιν Ἔρως κέρδεος ἡδυγάμον.

•1 *δνειρον* Reiske.

4 *νυκτολοχῆσας* Sternbach ; *νύκτα λοχῆσας*.

## CCXLIII

## Παύλου Σιληντιαρίου.

Μακρὰ φιλεῖ Γαλάτεια καὶ ἔμψοφα, μαλθακὰ Δημῶ,  
 Δωρὶς ὀδακτίζει. τίς πλέον ἐξερέθει ;  
 οὔτα μὴ κρίνωσι φιλήματα· γευσάμενοι δὲ  
 τριχθαδίων στομάτων ψῆφον ἐποισθμεθα.  
 ἐπλάγχθης, κραδίη· τὰ φιλήματα μαλθακὰ Δημοῦς  
 ἔγνωσ καὶ δροσερῶν ἡδὺν μέλι στομάτων.



μίμν' ἐπὶ τοῖς· ἀδέκαστον ἔχει στέφος. εἰ δέ τις  
ἄλλη

τέρπεται, ἐκ Δημοῦς ἡμέας οὐκ ἐρύσει,

1 ἐμψοφος A ; corr. C.

2 δώροισ A ; corr. C. ὀδακτίζει Ludwich (ὀδακτάζει  
Brunck) ; δακτίζει. πλέον τις A ; tr. C.

4 τριχθαδίων Reiske ; τρηχαλέων.

5 ἐπάχθης A ; corr. C.

7 μίμν' C ; μέν' sive μειν' A.

Long and loud Phyllis' kiss, and Doris' bites,  
But Demo's like a falling leaf alights.  
Which moveth most? No ear can tell the note  
Of kisses; I will taste the three and vote.  
What, silly heart, didst thou near vote amiss?  
Surely thou knewest Demo's honeyed kiss.  
She wins without a bribe. Who disagree,  
Follow your judgment: Demo's kiss for me.

## CCXLIV

## Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Κιχλίζεις, χρεμέτισμα γάμου προκέλευθον ἱεῖσα,  
ἥσυχά μοι νεύεις· πάντα μίτην ἐρέθεις.  
ὦμοσα τὴν δυσέρωτα κόρην, τρισὶν ὦμοσα πέτραις,  
μήποτε μελιχίοις ὄμμασιν εἰσιδέειν.  
παῖξε μόνῃ τὸ φίλημα· μίτην πόπνυξε σεαυτῇ  
χείλεσι γυμνοτάτοις, οὐτινι μισγομένοις.  
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐτέρην ὁδὸν ἔρχομαι· εἰσὶ γὰρ ἄλλαι  
κρέσσονες εὐλέκτρον Κύπριδος ἐργάτιδες.

6 χείλεσιν ὑγροτάτοις Eichstaedt.

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Μαλθακά μὲν Σαπφοῦς τὰ φιλήματα, μαλθακά  
γυίων

πλέγματα χιονέων, μαλθακά πάντα μέλη.  
ψυχὴ δ' ἐξ ἀδάμαντος ἀπειθέος· ἄχρι γὰρ οἶων  
ἔστιν ἔρως στόματων, τῆλλα δὲ παρθενίης.  
καὶ τίς ὑποτλαίῃ ; τάχα τις, τάχα τοῦτο ταλάσσας  
δίψαν Τανταλέην τλήσεται εὐμαρέως.

1 σ[απ]φοῦς (απ in ras.) C.

5 τάχα τις C ; τοῦτο τάχα? A ; ταλάσσαν A ; corr. C.

Like snow-flakes falling soft and slow  
Her kiss ; her arms are soft as snow  
New-fallen and as white ; each part  
Is snow-soft but her frozen heart.  
Lip-service pays she to Desire,  
But fears his ordeal of fire,  
For ere her icy heart has felt  
The heat she will to nothing melt.  
Burn low, my flame, but which is worst,  
This or the damned's Eternal thirst?

CCXLVI

Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Παρμενὶς οὐκ ἔργω· τὸ μὲν οὖνομα καλὸν ἀκούσας  
ῥωσάμην· σὺ δέ μοι πικροτέρῃ θανάτου.

καὶ φείγεις φιλέοντα, καὶ οὐ φιλέοντα διώκεις,  
 ὄφρα πάλιν κείνον καὶ φιλέοντα φύγῃς.  
 κεντρομανὲς δ' ἄγκιστρον ἔφυ στόμα, καὶ με δακόντα  
 εὐθὺς ἔχει ῥοδέου χείλεος ἐκκρεμέα.

Constance ! Ah would she were in sooth !  
 A pretty name, I thought, hath she,  
 But bitterer than death to me  
 Is her untruth.

Love her, she fleeth like the wind ;  
 Love not, she 'll hunt you for her prey,  
 Only to speed again away,  
 And you behind.

Within her mouth she hath a hook  
 With madness in its piercing tip ;  
 I bit, and from her rosy lip  
 I 'm hanging, look !

## CCXLVII

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

ὦ παλάμη πάντολμε, σὶ τὸν παγχρύσειον ἔτλης  
 ἀπρίξ δραξαμένη βόστρυχον αὖ ἐρύσαι ;  
 ἔτλης ; οὐκ ἐμάλαξε τεῖον θράσος αἴλιμος αὐδή,  
 σκύλμα κόμης, αὐχὴν μαλθακὰ κεκλιμένος ;  
 νῦν θαμινεῖς πατάγοισι μάτην τὸ μέτωπον ἀράσσεις·  
 οὐκέτι γὰρ μαζοῖς σὸν θέναρ ἐμπελάσει.  
 μή, λίτομαι, δέσποινα, τόσῃν μὴ λάμβανε ποινήν·  
 μᾶλλον ἐγὼ τλαίην φάσγανον ἀσπασίως.

5 θαμινεῖς Suidas (s. v. ἀρασσόμενα) ; θαμινοὶ A ; θαμινοῖ  
 C.

Shame wicked fingers ! did you dare  
To seize her by her golden hair  
And tear it ? When she bent

Meek to your will her lovely neck,  
Moaning with pain, her head a wreck,  
How could you not relent ?

Now all in vain my cheeks you flay,  
Never again she 'll let you play  
With her two darling twins.

Have mercy, nor such vengeance take,  
Dear mistress ! rather to the stake  
Condemn me for my sins.

## CCXLVIII

Εἰρηναίου Ῥεφερενδαρίου.

ὦ σοβαρὴ Ῥοδόπη, Παφίης εἷστα βελέμενος  
καὶ τὸν ὑπερφίαλον κόμπον ἀπωσαμένη,  
ἀγκὰς ἐλοῦσά μ' ἔχεις παρὰ σὸν λέχος· ἐν δ' ἄρα  
δεσμοῖς

κείμεαι, ἐλευθερίας οὐκ ἐπιδευόμενος.  
οὕτω γὰρ ψυχὴ τε καὶ ἔκχυτα σώματα φωτῶν  
συμφέρεται φιλίης ῥεύμασι μιγνύμενα.

## CCXLIX

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ἠδύ, φίλοι, μείδημα τὸ Λαΐδος· ἡδὺ καὶ αὐτῶν  
ἡπιοδινήτων δάκρυ χέει βλεφάρων.

χθιζά μοι ἀπροφάσιστον ἐπέστενεν, ἐγκλιδὸν ὦμῳ  
 ἡμετέρῳ κεφαλὴν δηρὸν ἐρείσαμένη·  
 μυρομένην δ' ἐφίλητα· τὰ δ' ὥς δροσερῆς ἀπὸ πηγῆς  
 δάκρυα μιγνυμένων πίπτε κατὰ στομάτων.  
 εἶπε δ' ἀνειρομένη· 'Τίνος εἵνεκα δάκρυα λείβεις ;'  
 'Δεῖδια μή με λίπης· ἐστὲ γὰρ ὄρκαπάται.'

1 φίλοι μείδημα C ; φίλημα A.

5 δὲ φιλήσασα A ; corr. C nisi quod δὲ φ intacta reliquit.

Sweet are her tender waving eyes  
 What time their weather's fair,  
 And sweet the rain that from those skies  
 Falls when the clouds are there.

'Twas yesternight—her head lay close  
 Upon my shoulder when  
 She sighed a little sigh that rose  
 From depths beyond my ken.

I lifted up her mouth to mine,  
 And with the kisses fell  
 Upon my lips the tears, not brine  
 But water of the well.

And when I asked her why they ran,  
 She answered, 'It is you ;  
 Sometimes I think "He is a man,  
 And men are all untrue." '

CCL

## Εἰρηναίου Ῥεφερενδαρίου.

Ὅμματα δινεύεις, κρυφίων ἰνδάλματα πυρσῶν,  
 χεῖλεα δ' ἀκροβαφῇ λοξὰ παρεκτανύεις,  
 καὶ πολὺν κιχλίζουσα σοβεῖς εὐβόστρυχον αἶγλην,  
 ἐκχυμέναις δ' ὁρώ τὰς σοβαρὰς παλάμας.  
 ἀλλ' οὐ σῆς κραδίης ὑψαύχενος ὥκλασεν ὄγκος·  
 οὐπω ἐθελήνθης, οὐδὲ μαρμυνομένη.

5 ὄγκος C; ἀγκὰς A.

CCII

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ῥίψωμεν, χαρίεσσα, τὰ φάρεα, γυμνὰ δὲ γυμνοῖς  
 ἐμπελάσαι γυίοις γυῖα περιπλοκάδην·  
 μηδὲν ἔοι τὸ μεταξύ· Σεμιράμιδος γὰρ ἐκείνο  
 τεῖχος ἐμοὶ δοκέει λεπτὸν ἵφασμα σέθεν.  
 στήθεα δ' ἐξεύχθω τά τε χεῖλεα· τᾶλλα δὲ σιγῇ  
 κρυπτέον· ἐχθαίρω τὴν ἀθυροστομίην.

2 ἐμπελάσαι Ruhnken; ἐμπελάσει. χυῖα A; corr. C.

5 τε add. apographa.

6 κρυπτέω P (κρύπτεο App.); corr. Jacobs (σιγῇ κρυπ-  
 τέτω Salmasius).

Come, dearest, cast these silly veils away  
 That half thy glory hide,  
 And show thy naked body to the day,  
 And boldly be my bride.

L

Let nothing be between us ; even this  
 Thin tissue thou hast on  
 Is thicker than the wall Semiramis  
 Built around Babylon.

Then breast to breast and lip to lip we 'll lie,  
 And all I have not sung  
 We 'll whisper to ourselves, for you and I  
 Abhor a babbling tongue.

## CCLII

Εἰρηναίου Ῥεφερενδαρίου.

Τίπτε πέδον, Χρύσιλλα, κίτω νέουσα δοκεύεις,  
 καὶ ζώνην παλάμαις οἷά περ ἀκρολυντεῖς ;  
 Αἰδῶς νόσφι πέλει τῆς Κύπριδος· εἰ δ' ἄρα σιγᾶς,  
 νεύματι τὴν Παφίην δείξον ὑπερχομένη.

4 [νεύ]ματι C (νευ in ras.).

Why do thy eyes still con the carpet, dearest,  
 Thy fingers trifle with thy girdle's knot ?  
 Love shameth Shame—and if to speak thou fearest,  
 Look up and tell me that thou hatest me not.

## CCLIII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ὡμοσα μιμνάξειν σέο τηλόθεν, ἀργέτι κούρη,  
 ἄχρι δυωδεκάτης, ὧ πόποι, ἥριπόλης·  
 οὐδ' ἔτλην ὁ τάλας· τὸ γὰρ αὔριον ἄμμι φαάνθη  
 τηλοτέρῳ μήνης, ναὶ μὰ σέ, δωδεκάτης.

ἀλλὰ θεοὺς ἰκέτευε, φίλη, μὴ ταῦτα χαράξαι  
 ὄρκια ποιναίης νῶτον ὑπερ σελίδος·  
 θέλγε δὲ σαῖς χαρίτεσσιν ἐμὴν φρένα· μηδέ με  
 μάστιξ,  
 πότνα, κατασμύξῃ καὶ σέο καὶ μακάρων.

1 κούρα C.

7 δὲ αἰς A; corr. C.

8 κατασμάξῃ A; corr. C.

Twelve days and nights yestreen I swore,  
 Bright-eyes, thy light to shun ;  
 To-day meseemed twelve months were o'er  
 Since last I'd seen my sun.

I bore till I could bear it not  
 But ran on thee to look,  
 And bid thee pray the gods to blot  
 The record from the book.

Come kiss my foolish fears away,  
 Nor with the court divine  
 In solemn judgment sit to flay  
 This guilty back of mine.

#### CCLIV

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Εἶδον ἐγὼ ποθέοντας· ὑπ' ἀτλήτοιο δὲ λύσσης  
 δηρὸν ἐν ἀλλήλοις χεῖλεα πηξάμενοι,  
 οὐ κόρον εἶχον ἔρωτος ἀφειδέος· ἰέμενοι δέ,  
 εἰ θέμις, ἀλλήλων δύμεναι εἰς κραδίη,  
 ἀμφασίης ὅσον ὅσον ὑπερρήννον ἀνάγκην  
 ἀλλήλων μαλακοῖς φάρεσιν ἐσσάμενοι.



καί ρ' ὁ μὲν ἦν Ἀχιλῇ πανείκελος, οἷος ἐκείνος  
 τῶν Λυκομηδείων ἔνδον ἦν θαλάμων·  
 κούρη δ' ἀργυφῆς ἐπιγουνίδος ἄχρι χιτῶνα  
 ζωσαμένη Φοίβης εἶδος ἀπεπλάσατο.  
 καὶ πάλιν ἠρήρειστο τὰ χεῖλα, γνιοβόρον γὰρ  
 εἶχον ἀλωφήτου λιμὸν ἐρωμανίης.  
 ρεῖά τις ἡμερίδος στελέχη δύο σύμπλοκα λύσει,  
 στρεπτά, πολυχρονίῳ πλέγματι συμφυέα,  
 ἣ κείνους φιλέοντας ὑπ' ἀντιπόροισι τ' ἀγοστοῖς  
 ὕγρὰ περιπλέγδην ἄψα δησαμένους.  
 τρὶς μάκαρ, ὅς τοίοισι, φίλη, δεσμοῖσιν ἐλίχθη,  
 τρὶς μάκαρ· ἀλλ' ἡμεῖς ἀνδιχα καίόμεθα.

*ἀμφασίη* in line 5 seems to be mistakenly used in the sense of 'impossibility.'

Why was I there to watch them? Why should I  
 See one long kiss drink all Love's fountain dry?  
 And still they thirsted: 'tis his high behest  
 That soul to soul, as lip to lip, be prest; ,  
 Which striving in a semblance to perform  
 They changed their bodies' raiment soft and  
 warm.

Then he was like Achilles in the ring  
 Of the fair daughters of the island king,  
 And most like forest Artemis was she,  
 Her tunic girt up to her silver knee.  
 Again they fell to clipping—more the greed  
 Of each transfigured self on self to feed.  
 Those sturdy stems, kissed first so long ago  
 They scarce remember and to one did grow,

You 'ld sooner tear apart than you 'ld untwine  
 The tender tendrils of this twisting vine  
 Thrice blessed bonds, thrice blessed ! Why must  
     we  
 Pine, each a barren solitary tree ?

## CCIV

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Δικλίδας ἀμφετίναξεν ἐμοῖς Γαλάτεια προσώποις  
     ἔσπερος, ὕβριστήν μῦθον ἐπευξαμένη.  
 ‘Ὑβρις ἔρωτας ἔλυσε.’ μάτην ὅδε μῦθος ἀλᾶται·  
     ὕβρις ἐμὴν ἐρέθει μᾶλλον ἐρωμανίην.  
 ὦμοσα γὰρ λυκάβαντα μένειν ἀπάνευθεν ἐκείνης·  
     ὦ πόποι· ἀλλ’ ἰκέτης πρῶτος εὐθὺς ἔβην.

‘A cold cured love,’ she said, and in my face  
 Straight slammed the door. Oh idle common-  
     place !

Poor medicine was Galatea’s cold :  
 Now my mad pulse throbs quicker thousand-fold.  
 Last night to freeze for a long year I swore ;  
 To-day I lie in fever at her door.

## CCV

## Παλλαδᾶ.

Νῦν καταγιγνώσκω καὶ τοῦ Διὸς ὡς ἀνερᾶστου,  
     μὴ μεταβαλλομένου τῆς σοβαρᾶς ἔνεκα—  
 οὔτε γὰρ Εὐρώπης, οὐ τῆς Δανύης περὶ κάλλος  
     οὔθ’ ἀπαλῆς Λήδης ἐστ’ ὑπολειπομένη—

εἰ μὴ τὰς πόρνas παραπέμπεται· οἶδα γὰρ αὐτὸν  
τῶν βασιλευουσῶν παρθενικῶν φθορέα.

3 περικαλλοῦs Brunck.

5 αὐτῶν A; corr. C.

He's no proper lover Jove,  
Did not change him for my love,  
Would not be a bull or bear  
Or a swan to kiss my dear—  
But he scorns her mean caresses,  
Busy ravishing princesses.

#### CCLVII

#### Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Πρόκριτός ἐστι, Φίλιννα, τεῇ ρυτίς ἢ ὀπὸς ἤβης  
πάσης· ἰμείρω δ' ἀμφὶς ἔχειν παλάμαις  
μᾶλλον ἐγὼ σέο μῆλα καρηβαρέοντα κορύμβοις  
ἢ μαζὸν νεαρῆς ὄρθιον ἡλικίης.  
σὸν γὰρ ἔτι φθινύπωρον ὑπέρτερον εἶαρος ἄλλης,  
χεῖμα σὸν ἀλλοτρίοι θερμότερον θέρεος.

2 ἰμείρων P; corr. Salmasius.

ε

#### CCLVIII

#### Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Ὅμματά σευ βαρύθουσι πόθου πνεύοντα, Χαρικλοῖ,  
οἷά περ ἐκ λέκτρων ἄρτι διεγρομένης·  
ἔσκυλται δὲ κόμη, ῥοδέης δ' ἀμάρνγμα παρειῆς  
ῶχρος ἔχει λευκός, καὶ δέμας ἐκκλέλνται.

κεί μὲν παννυχίῃσιν ὀμιλήσασα παλαιίστραις  
 ταῦτα φέρεις, ὄλβου παντὸς ὑπερπέταται  
 ὃς σε περιπλέγδην ἔχε πύχεσιν· εἰ δέ σε τήκει  
 θερμὸς ἔρως, εἴης εἰς ἐμὲ τηκομένη.

3 ἀμαρύγματα A ; ἀμάρνγματα C ; corr. Heinsius.

6 ὑπὲρ πετεται A ; corr. C.

As one just risen from bed  
 Thou seemest, Chariklo.  
 Those eyes so dull and dead  
 Where Love is wont to glow.

Thy hair unkempt and wild,  
 Red cheeks grown sickly pale,  
 Languid thy limbs—poor child,  
 All tells the self-same tale.

How hath Night stolen thy charms?  
 If, fencing, thou didst toil  
 Within her school of arms,  
 • Thrice blessed he whose foil

Thine own so often crossed ;  
 But if Love lay with thee  
 Alone, then, tired and tossed,  
 Come tell me 'twas for me.

CCCLIX

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Κεκρύφαλοι σφίγγουσι τεὴν τρίχα ;• τήκομαι οἷσ-  
 τρω,  
 'Ρείης πυργοφόρου δείκελον εἰσορόων.

ἄσκεπές ἐστι κάρηνον ; ἐγὼ ξανθίσμασι χαίτης  
 ἔκχυτον ἐκ στέρνων ἐξεσόβησα νόον.  
 ἀργενναῖς ὀθόνησι κατήορα βόστρυχα κεύθεις ;  
 οὐδὲν ἐλαφροτέρη φλόξ κατέχει κραδίην.  
 μορφὴν τριχθαδίην Χαρίτων τριάς ἀμφιπολεύει·  
 πᾶσα δέ μοι μορφὴ πῦρ ἴδιον προσχέει.

8 προσχέει A ; corr. C.

You build your powdered hair up, I'm in heaven,  
 And Rhea's are its stories seven,  
 You pin it up unpowdered, for its gold  
 My dazzled heart my sense has sold.  
 In a bright kerchief on your neck you wear it ;  
 I hate the kerchief and would tear it.  
 In vain you'll change, the Graces are but three ;  
 You must be one, and each burns me.

CCLX

Ἄγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Εἰμὶ μὲν οὐ φιλόοινος· ὅταν δ' ἐθέλῃς με μεθύσσαι,  
 πρῶτα σὺ γενομένη πρόσφερε, καὶ δέχομαι.  
 εἰ γὰρ ἐπιψαύσεις τοῖς χεῖλεσιν, οὐκέτι νήφειν  
 εἰμαρὲς οὐδὲ φυγεῖν τὴν γλυκὺν οἶνοχόον·  
 πορθμείσει γὰρ ἔμοιγε κύλιξ παρὰ σοῦ τὸ φίλημα  
 καὶ μοι ἀπαγγέλει τὴν χάριν ἣν ἔλαβεν.

1 με add. C.

5 πορθμείσει Stadtm. πορθμύει C ; πορθμος ei A.

6 ἀπαγγέλφει idem ; ἀπαγγέλει A ; ἀπαγγέλλει C.

I care not for the wine, I fain would leave it  
 To pass, but you command :

You sipped from out the glass and I receive it  
Obedient from your hand.

For when your lips have met it, who is able  
Its magic to resist?

It ferries me their touch across the table;  
It tells how well they kissed.

## CCLXI

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Φεῦ φεῦ, καὶ τὸ λάλημα τὸ μείλιχον ο φθόνος εἶργει  
βλέμμα τε λαθριδίως φθεγγομένων βλεφάρων·  
ἰσταμένης δ' ἄγχιστι τεθήπαμεν ὄμμα γεραιῆς,  
οἷα πολύγληνον βουκόλον Ἰναχίης.  
ἴστασο καὶ σκοπιάζε, μᾶτην δὲ σὺν ἡτορ ὀρίσσοι·  
οὐ γὰρ ἐπὶ ψυχῆς ὄμμα τεὸν τανύσεις.

3 ἰσταμένης schol. Planudeae; ἰστάμενοι P.

## CCLXII

## Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Μήποτε, λύχνε, μέκητα φέρῃς, μηδ' ὄμβρον ἐγείροις  
μὴ τὸν ἐμὸν παύσης νυμφίον ἐρχόμενον.  
αἰεὶ σὺ φθονέεις τῇ Κύπριδι· καὶ γὰρ οὗτο' Ἡρῶ  
ἤρμουσε Λειάνδρῳ — θυμέ, τὸ λοιπὸν ἔα.  
Ἦφαίστον τελέθεις, καὶ πείθομαι ὅττι χαλέπτων  
Κύπριδα θωπεύεις δεσποτικὴν ὀδύνην.

1 ἐγείρης A; corr. C.

3 Scripserat A etiam post v. 2 epigrammatis CCLXI.

87' P; corr. ed. princeps Planudeae.  
5 877i C; 87i A.

‘TO HER LAMP.’

Signal not with pennant black  
To the driving rain.  
It will turn my bridegroom back,  
And my heart is fain.

I remember thou didst guide  
When in fearful guise  
Came Leander to his bride—  
Hide him from my eyes—

Thou art Vulcan's, and to please  
Still his jealous spite,  
Ever dost thou Venus tease,  
Lovers ever fright.

CCLXIII

Παύλου Σιλενταρίου.

Βόστρυχον ὠμογέροντα τί μέμφει ὄμματά 0' ὑγρά  
δάκρυσιν; ἡμετέρων παίγνια ταῦτα παθῶν,  
φραντίδες ἀπρήκτοιο πόθον τάδε, ταῦτα βελέμνων  
σύμβολα καὶ δολιχῆς ἔργα νυχεγρεσίης.  
καὶ γάρ που λαγόνεσσι ῥυτίς παναώριος ἤδη,  
καὶ λαγαρὸν δειρῇ δέρμα περικρέμαται.  
ὅππόσον ἡβάσκει φλογὸς ἀνθεα, τόσσον ἐμεῖο  
ἄψαα γηράσκει φροντίδι γυιοβόρφ.

ἀλλὰ κατοικτεῖρασα δίδου χάριν· αὐτίκα γάρ μοι  
χρῶς ἀναθελήσει κρατὶ μελαινομένῳ.

2 ὑμετέρῳ C. (Num ὑμετέρων ἔχνια ταῦτα πόδων?).  
παθῶν scripsi; πόθων.

6 λαγαρόν C Suidas (s. v.); λαγαρῶν A.

10 χρῶς vix potest genuinum esse. χροῦς Stadtmüller,  
sed non placet. μελαινομένων A; corr. C.

## CCLXIV

## Κομητᾶ Χαρτουλαρίου.

Ὅμματα Φυλλὶς ἔπεμπε κατὰ πλόον· ὄρκος ἀλήτης  
πλάζετο, Δημοφύων δ' ἦεν ἄπιστος ἀνὴρ.  
νῦν δέ, φίλῃ, πιστὸς μὲν ἐγὼ παρὰ θίνα θαλάσσης  
Δημοφύων· σὺ δὲ πῶς, Φυλλίς, ἄπιστος ἔφες;

3 νῦν δὴ A; corr. C.

The conceit of these difficult verses seems to be:—

Demophoon broke the troth to thee,  
Phyllis, that by thy eyes he swore;  
But when they ran away to sea,  
How could his oath stand firm on shore?

But now Demophoon true to thee  
Doth wait upon the shore forlorn;  
And where is Phyllis? answer me—  
Which of the twain hath worst forsworn?

## CCLXV

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ἀνέρα λυσσητῆρι κυνὸς βεβολημένον ἰῶ  
ὔδασι θηρείην εἰκόνα φασὶ βλέπειν.



λυσσῶων τάχα πικρὸν Ἔρως ἐνέπηξεν ὀδόντα

εἰς ἐμὲ καὶ μανίαις θυμὸν ἐληΐσατο.

σὴν γὰρ ἐμοὶ καὶ πόντος ἐπήρατον εἰκόνα, φαίνει

καὶ ποταμῶν δῖναι καὶ δέπας οἰνοφόρον.

3 πικρὸν C; πικρὸς Λ.

6 δέμας Λ; corr. C. οἰνοφόρον Ludwich; οἰνοχόον A;  
οἰνοχῶων C.

The wretch a mad dog bit, they say,  
Stooping his burning thirst to stay,  
Doth see in his own shadow's stead  
The image of the creature dread.

Oh surely Love ran mad and set  
In me his teeth with venom wet.

For from the dreaming lake adream,  
Or laughing from the eddying stream,  
Or flashing from the purple wine,  
Thy great eyes look straight into mine.

CCLXVI

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

α. Τί στενάχεις; β. φιλέω. α. τίνα; β. παρθένον.

α. ἦ ῥά γε καλήν;

β. καλὴν ἡμετέροις ὄμμασι φαινομένην.

α. ποῦ δέ μιν εἰσενόησας; β. ἐκεῖ ποτὶ δεῖπνον  
ἐπελθὼν

ξυνῇ κεκλιμένην ἔδρακον ἐν στιβάδι.

- a.* ἐλπίζεις δὲ τυχεῖν; *β.* ναὶ ναί, φίλος· ἀμφα-  
δίην δὲ  
οὐ ζητῶ φιλήν, ἀλλ' ὑποκλεπτομένην.  
*a.* τὸν νόμιμον μᾶλλον φεύγεις γάμον; *β.* ἀτρεκές  
ἔγνων,  
ὅττι γε τῶν κτεάνων πουλὸν τὸ λειπόμενον.  
*a.* ἔγνωσ; οὐ φιλέεις, ἐψεύσας· πῶς δύναται γὰρ  
ψυχὴ ἐρωμανέειν ὀρθὰ λογιζομένη;

5 ἀμφασίην A; corr. C.

7 τί μαθὼν pro μᾶλλον Stadtmüller. de δ' ἀνθ' ὧν cogita-  
bam.

8 πουλὸν C; πολὺν A.

9 ἔγνωσ Plan.; ἔγνων.

- a.* Why so sad? *b.* Oh, the old story. *a.* Who  
is it this time?  
*b.* A girl. *a.* And pretty? *b.* All her glory I  
can't tell in rhyme.  
*a.* Where the happy find? *b.* At dinner next to  
me she sat.  
*a.* Any chance? *b.* Well, I'm a sinner,—chance,  
but chance of what—  
Marriage! *a.* So you dread the lawful bond?  
*b.* I have enquired—  
People, prospects, if not awful, not to be desired.  
*a.* You've enquired!—*You, you* a lover—drop  
that visage dour.  
Hearts that count the pennies over ever will be  
poor.

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Μηκέτι τις πτήξειε πόθου βέλος· ἰοδόκην γὰρ  
 εἰς ἐμὲ λάβρος Ἔρως ἐξεκένωσεν ὅλην.  
 μὴ πτερύγων τρομέοι τις ἐπήλυσιν· ἐξότε γάρ μοι  
 λὰξ ἐπιβὰς στέρνοις πικρὸν ἔπηξε πόδα,  
 αὐτεμφής, ἀδόνητος ἐνέζεται, οὐδὲ μετέστη,  
 εἰς ἐμὲ συζυγίην κειράμενος πτερύγων.

1 τις C; es? A.

4 στέρνοις C; πτέρνοις, A. πι[κ]ρὸν C.

Shelter not from Love's arrows true  
 And tipped with wild desire; no more  
 Has he to shoot at me or you;  
 In me he has emptied all his store.  
 Fear not each sound of whirring wings.  
 Since in my breast his claws he set,  
 Ever to this poor prey he clings  
 And moults on me nor feathers yet.

CCCLXVIII

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Δισσῶν θηλυτέρων μούνης ποτε μέσσος ἐκείμην,  
 τῆς μὲν ἐφιμείρων, τῇ δὲ χαριζόμενος.  
 εἶλκε δέ μ' ἢ φιλέουσα· πάλιν δ' ἐγώ, οἷά τέ τις  
 φώρ,  
 χεῖλεϊ φειδομένῃ τὴν ἐτέρην ἐφίλουν,

ζῆλον ὑποκλέπτων τῆς γείτονος, ἥς τὸν ἔλεγχον  
καὶ τὰς λυσιπόθους ἔτρεμον ἀγγελίας.  
ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρ' ἔειπον· 'Ἐμοὶ τάχα καὶ τὸ φιλεῖσθαι  
ὥς τὸ φιλεῖν χαλεπὸν, διςσὰ κολαζομένῳ.'

1 ποτὲ μόνος A; tr. C. μέσσον A; corr. C.

2 τῆς δὲ A; corr. C.

3 τι σφῶν A; corr. C, Plan.

## CCLXIX

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Οὔτε ῥόδον στεφάνων ἐπιδεύεται, οὔτε σὺ πέπλων  
οὔτε λιθοβλήτων, πότνια, κεκρυφάλων.  
μάργαρα σῆς χροιῆς ἀπολείπεται, οὐδὲ κομίζει  
χρυσὸς ἀπεκτῆτου σῆς τριχὸς ἀγλαΐην·  
Ἰνδὴ δ' ὑάκινθος ἔχει χάριν αἴθοπος αἷγλης,  
ἀλλὰ τεῶν λογάδων πολλὸν ἀφαιροτέραν.  
χείλεα δὲ δροσόεντα καὶ ἡ μελίφυρτος ἐκείνη  
στήθεος ἀρμονίῃ κεντὺς ἔφν Παφίης.  
τούτοις πᾶσιν ἐγὼ καταδάμναιμαι· ὄμμασι μούνοις  
θέλγομαι, οἷς Ἑλπίς μείλιχος ἐνδιαίει.

6 πολὺ γ' pro πόλλον Suidas (s. v. λογάδες). ἀφαιρο-  
τέρη[ν] (ν in ras. C) P.

στήθεος Heck; ἡθεος.

Thou need'st not jewelled frocks  
Nor yet tiaras rare,  
Thy skin the pearls it mocks  
Gold's shamed by thy hair.

Look at the stately rose ;  
 She is the flowers' queen,  
 But all unkempt she blows  
 Nor busks her but with green.

They may be blue and bright,  
 Ind's polished pebbles, but  
 More perfect is their light--  
 Thy sapphires two uncut.

Love on thy lips hath poured  
 His dew, and Venus well  
 Upon thy breasts' accord  
 Hath cast her honeyed spell.

I'm frightened by the bait  
 Of beauty so divine,  
 But in thy eyes doth wait  
 Hope, looking into mine.

CCCLXX

### Μακηδονίου Ὑπατικοῦ.

Τὴν ποτε βακχεύουσιν ἐν εἰδεῖ θηλυτεράων,  
 τὴν χρυσεοκρόταλον σειομένην σπατάλην  
 γῆρας ἔχει καὶ νοῦσος ἁμείλιχος· οἱ δὲ φίληταί,  
 οἳ ποτε τριλλίστως ἀντίον ἐρχόμενοι,  
 νῦν μέγα πεφρίκασιν· τὸ δ' αὖξοσέληνον ἐκείνο  
 ἐξέλιπεν, συνόδου μηκέτι γινομένης.

1 ἐν ἰλη σσηjcccrim, i.e. 'in grege mimarum.'

2 χρυσεοκρόταλον sc̄ipsi; χρυσεοκροτάλῳ C; χρυσέῳ κρο-  
 τάλῳ Λ.

## CCLXXI

## • Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Μαζοὺς χερσὶν ἔχω, στόματι στόμα, καὶ περὶ δειρὴν  
 ἄσχετα λυσσῶων βόσκομαι ἀργυφέν.  
 οὐπω δ' Ἀφρογένειαν ὄλην ἔλον· ἀλλ' ἔτι κάμνω  
 παρθένον ἀμφιέπων λέκτρον ἀναινομένην.  
 ἥμισυ γὰρ Παφίη, τὸ δ' ἄρ' ἥμισυ δῶκεν Ἀθήνη·  
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ μέσσος τήκομαι ἀμφοτέρων.

κάμνων P ; corr. App.

ἀμφίςπον P ; corr. Reiske.

6 ἀμφοτεράων P ; corr. apogr. et App.

## CCLXXII

## 'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ἡ πάρος ἀγλαΐῃσι μετάρσιος, ἢ πλοκαμίδα  
 σειομένη πλεκτὰς καὶ σοβαρευομένη,  
 ἢ μεγαλανχήγασα καθ' ἡμετέρης μελεδώνης  
 γήραϊ ρικινώδης τὴν πρὶν ἀφῆκε χάριν.  
 μαζὺς ὑπεκλίνθη, πέσον ὀφρύες, ὄμμα τέτηκται.  
 χεῖλεα βαμβαίνει φθέγματι γηραλέω.  
 τὴν πολλὴν κυλέω Νέμεσιν πόθου, ὅττι δικάζει  
 ἔννομα ταῖς σοβαραῖς θῶσσον ἐπερχομένη.

4 γήραϊ ρικινώδης Jacobs ; χεῖρας ἐρικνώθη.

7 κόρου pro πόθου Stadtm.

## CCLXXIII

## Παύλου Σιλενταρίου.

Τὴν πρὶν ἐνεσφρήγισσεν Ἔρως . . . εἰκόνα μορφῆς  
 ἡμετέρης θερμῷ βένθει σῆς κραδίης,  
 φεῦ φεῦ, νῦν ἀδόκητος ἀπέπτυσας· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τοι  
 γραπτὸν ἔχω ψυχῇ σῆς τύπον ἀγλαΐης.  
 τοῦτον καὶ Φαέθοντι καὶ Ἄιδι, βάρβαρε, δείξω,  
 Κρήσσαν ἐπισπέρχων εἰς σὲ δικασπολίην.

1 [ἐ]ρ[ω].s C ; πρavs ? A ; θρασὺς post Ἐρως supplet Plan. ;  
 ἀπέπτυσας A ; ἀπέπτυσας C ; malim ἀπέξεσας.

5 αἰδοῖ P ; corr. Scaliger.

My image stamped deep in thy molten heart  
 By Love's sweet converse now  
 Is blurred, but thine on mine with patient art  
 He graved, and I vow  
 I'll show it to the Sun, till he hath set  
 For the last time on me,  
 And Hell's dim tribuna! shall con it yet,  
 When Minos judgeth thee.

## CCLXXIV

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Δειελινῷ χαρίεσσα Μενεκρατὶς ἔκχυτος ὕπνω  
 κεῖτο περὶ κροτάφους πῆχυν ἐλιξαμένη.  
 τολμήσας δ' ἐπέβην λεχέων ὕπερ· ὥς δὲ κελεύθου  
 ἤμισυ κυπριδίδης ἦννον ὠπασίως,

ἡ παῖς ἐξ ὕπνοιο διέγρετο, χερσὶ δὲ λευκαῖς  
 κράατος ἡμετέρου πᾶσαν ἔτιλλε κόμην·  
 μαρναμένης δὲ τὸ λοιπὸν ἀνύσσαμεν ἔργον ἔρωτος·  
 ἡ δ' ὑποπιμπλαμένη δάκρυσιν εἶπε τάδε·  
 'Σχέτλιε, νῦν μὲν ἔρεξας ὅ τοι φίλον, ᾧ ἔπι πουλὺν  
 πολλάκι σῆς παλάμης χρυσὸν ἀπωμοσάμην·  
 οἰχόμενος δ' ἄλλην ὑποκόλπιον εὐθὺς ἐλίξεις·  
 ἐστὲ γὰρ ἀπλήστου κύπριδος ἐργατῖναι.'

3 κέλευθον P ; corr. Appendix.

## CCLXXV

## Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Σοὶ τόδε τὸ κρήδεμνον, ἐμὴ μνήστειρα, κομίζω,  
 γρουσεοπηνήτῳ λαμπόμενον γραφίδι·  
 βάλλε δὲ σοῖς πλοκάμοισιν· ἐφεισασμένη θ' ὑπὲρ  
 ὤμων  
 στήθεϊ παλλεύκῳ τήνδε δὺς ἀμπεχόνην.  
 ναὶ ναὶ στήθεϊ μᾶλλον, ὅπως ἐπιμάξιον εἶη  
 ἀμφιπεριπλέγδην εἰς σὲ κεδαννύμενον.  
 καὶ τόδε μὲν φορέοις ἄτε παρθένος· ἀλλὰ καὶ εὐνὴν  
 λείσσοις καὶ τεκέων εὖσταχυν ἀνθοσύνην,  
 ὄφρα σοι ἐκτελέσταιμι καὶ ἀργυφὲν ἀναδέσμην  
 καὶ λιθοκολλήτων πλέγματα κεκρυφάλων.

These, my dear wife to be, I bring to thee—  
 A kerchief bright with gold embroidery—  
 That for thy head—this muslin tucker white  
 Put o'er thy shoulders and then draw it tight



Across thy breast : so, so,—nay, lower pin it,  
 That all thy bosom may be cinctured in it.  
 Your maiden fashions will not let me search  
 For costlier gifts until we go to church.  
 But when we have reaped Love's harvest and I  
 see

His golden firstling lying on thy knee,  
 Then I will buy thee all the gewgaws rare  
 Thou enviest in haughty matrons' hair.

## CCI.XXVI

## 'Ερατοσθένους Σχολαστικού.

"Αρσενας ἄλλος ἔχοι· φιλέειν δ' ἐγὼ οἶδα γυναῖκας,  
 ἐς χρονίην φιλίην οἶα φυλασσομένας.  
 οὐ καλὸν ἡβητῆρες· ἀπεχθαίρω γὰρ ἐκείνην  
 τὴν τρίχα, τὴν φθονερήν, τὴν ταχὺ φυομένην.

## CCI.XXVII

## 'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικού.

Αὐτὴ μοι Κυθήρεια καὶ ἡμερόεντες Ἔρωτες  
 τήξουσιν κενεὴν ἐχθόμενοι κραδίην,  
 ἄρσενας εἰ σπεύσω φιλέειν ποτέ. μήτε τυχήσω,  
 μήτ' ἐπολισθήσω μείζοσιν ἀμπλακίαις.  
 ἄρκια θηλυτέρων ἀλιτήματα, κείνα κομίσσω,  
 καλλεΐψω δὲ νέους ἄφρονι Πιτταλάκῳ.

6 καλύψω A, Suidas s. v. Πιττάλακος; corr. C. ἀφρων  
 A; corr. C.

## CCLXXVIII

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Δηθύνει Κλεόφαντις· ὁ δὲ τρίτος ἄρχεται ἤδη  
 λύχνος ὑποκλάζειν ἦκα μαραινόμενος.  
 αἶθε δὲ καὶ κραδίας πυρὺς συναπέσβετο λύχνη  
 μηδὲ μ' ὑπ' ἀγρύπνοις δηρὸν ἔκαιε πόθοις.  
 ἃ πόσα τὴν Κυθέρειαν ἐπώμοσεν ἔσπερος ἥξειν·  
 ἄλλ' οὐτ' ἀνθρώπων φείδεται οὔτε θεῶν.

2 βαραινόμενος A ; corr. C.

5 ἥξειν C, deest in A ; corr. Brunek.

Thou comest not, Kleopantis dear, and thrice  
 the wick I have fed ;  
 Thrice like a flower that hastes to die it bowed  
 its weary head.  
 Ah ! could the tireless torch of Love that lighteth  
 all my heart  
 Sink with the sinking of the wick and with its  
 flame depart.  
 Yet oft thou calledst on Kypris' star to meet thee  
 here to-night :  
 'Tis broken both in earth and heaven the troth  
 that thou didst plight.

## CCLXXIX

## 'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικού.

Ἦ ρά γε καὶ σύ, Φίλιννα, φέρεις πόνον ; ἦ ρα καὶ  
 αὐτὴ  
 κάμνεις, ἀναλέοις ὄμμασι τηκομένη ;

ἢ σὺ μὲν ὕπνον ἔχεις γλυκερώτατον, ἡμετέρης δὲ  
 φροντίδος οὔτε λόγος γίνεται οὔτ' ἀριθμός ;  
 εὐρήσεις τὰ ὅμοια, τὴν δ', ἀμέγαρτε, παρειήν  
 ἀθρήσω θαμινοῖς δάκρυσι τεγγομένην.  
 Κύπρις γὰρ τὰ μὲν ἄλλα παλίγκοτος· ἐν δέ τι καλὸν  
 ἔλλαχεν, ἐχθαίρειν τὰς σοβρευομένας.

2 ἀναλέοις A ; corr. C.

8 ἐχθαίρειν A, Suidas (s. v. παλίγκοτος) : ἐχθαίρει C.

Art thou too sore, Philinna, with my pain ?  
 Are those parched eyes wet with unwonted rain ?  
 Or hath sweet sleep that comes not to mine own  
 Wiped out my debt of unrequited moan ?  
 Sleep on ; a day will dawn shall drench thy face  
 With heavier thunder drops than down mine  
 pace.

Love's arms are long ; he knoweth well to wait,  
 But one thing knoweth best—a prude to hate.

#### CCLXXX

#### Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Χθιζά μοι Ἑρμῶνασσα' φιλακρήτους μετὰ κόμους  
 στέμμασιν αὐλείας ἀμφιπλέκοντι θύρας  
 ἐκ κυλίκων ἐπέχευεν ὕδωρ· ἀμάθυνε δὲ χαίτην,  
 ἣν μόλις εἰς τρωσὴν πλέξαμεν ἀμφιλύκην.  
 ἐφλέχθην δ' ἔτι μᾶλλον ὑφ' ὕδατος· ἐκ γὰρ ἐκείνης  
 λάθριον εἶχε κύλιξ πῦρ γλυκερῶν στομάτων.

4 τρισὶν A ; corr. C.

Last night I hurried from the feast's uproar,  
 To hang my wreath on Hermonassa's door.  
 I thought to please her ere I went to bed ;  
 She poured a glass of water on my head,  
 And all my hair I'd carefully twined and twirled  
 To last three days was suddenly uncurled ;  
 But fiercer burns my flame ; she'd touched the  
     glass  
 With her warm lips, and to it their subtle fire did  
     pass.

CCLXXXI

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ἡ ῥαδινὴ Μελίτη ταναοῦ ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῶ  
     τὴν ἀπὸ τῆς ἡβῆς οὐκ ἀπέθηκε χάριν.  
 Ἄλλ' ἔτι μαρμαίρουσι παρηίδες, ὄμμα δὲ θέλγειν  
     οὐ λάθε, τῶν δ' ἐτέων ἢ δεκάς οὐκ ὀλίγη.  
 μίμνει καὶ τὸ φρύαγμα τὸ παιδικόν· ἐνθάδε δ' ἔγνω,  
     ὅτ' αὖ φύσιν νικᾷν ὁ χρόνος οὐ δύναιται.

4 οὐ λάθετ', ὦν δ' ἐτέων Herwerden ; malim οὐ λαθετ'· ἀν  
 δ' ἐτέων ἢ δεκάς οὐκ ὀλίγη, μίμνει . . .

CCLXXXII

Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Δάκρυνά μοι σπένδουσιν ἐπήρατον οἰκτρὰ Θεανῶ  
     εἶχον ὑπὲρ λέκτρων πάννυχον ἡμετέρων·  
 ἐξότε γὰρ πρὸς Ὀλυμπον ἀνέδραμεν ἔσπερος ἀστήρ,  
     μέμφετο μελλούσης ἄγγελον ἠριπόλης.

4 λάθε C ; λάθεν Δ.

οὐδὲν ἐφημερίοις καταθύμιον. ἥ τις Ἑρώτων  
λάτρης νύκτας ἔχειν ὠφέλε Κιμμερίων.

“ ἥ τις Stadtmüller ; ἥ τις A ; εἰ τις C. •

Locked in my arms from dusk to day  
Lovely Theano weeping lay.  
Since erst the star of eve and love  
Up heaven's bright dome began to move  
She wept because so quick did run  
The herald of to-morrow's sun.  
Ah ! dear, could we, the toys of doom,  
Summon Cimmeria's steadfast gloom  
To come and shroud us at our will,  
Love's long night's task we'd right fulfil.

## CCCLXXXIII

Ῥουφίνου Δομestικοῦ.

Πάντα σέθεν φιλέω· μόνον δὲ σὸν ἄκριτον ὄμμα  
ἐχθαίρω, στυγεροῖς ἀνδράσι τερπόμενον.

## CCCLXXXIV

Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Εἰργομένη φιλέειν με κατὰ στόμα διὰ Ῥοδάνθη  
ζώνην παρθενικὴν ἐξετάνυσσε μέσην  
καὶ κείνην φιλέεσκεν· ἐγὼ δὲ τις ὡς ὀχεταιγὺς  
ἀρχὴν εἰς ἐτέρην εἶλκον ἔρωτος ὕδωρ,  
αὖ ἐρύων τὸ φίλημα· περὶ ζωστήρα δὲ κούρης  
μάστακι ποππύζων τηλόθεν ἀντεφίλουν.

ἦν δὲ πόνου καὶ τοῦτο παραίφασις· ἡ γλυκερὴ γὰρ  
ζώνη πορθμὸς ἦν χείλεος ἀμφοτέρου.

At length her girdle she'd undone ;  
I ran to her embrace,  
But quick the many-coloured zone  
She held before her face,

And kissed it fondly o'er and o'er,  
Bidding a last good-bye  
To maidenhead she loved far more  
Than men that maidens buy.

I on the distant further side  
With answering kisses sought  
To draw to me that precious tide  
Of simple love unbought,

And kissing through the girdle so  
A little eased my pain,  
For midway on the radiant bow  
Met all our kisses' rain.

CCCLXXXV

Παύλου Σιλενταρίου.

Φράζεό μοι, Κλεόφαντις, ὅση χάρις, ὅπποτε δοιοὺς  
λάβρον ἐπαιγίζων ἴσος Ἔρως κλονέει,  
ποῖος ἄρης ἢ τάρβος ἀπείριτον ἢ τίς αἰδῶς  
τοῖσδε διακρίναι πλέγματ' ἀγαλλομένοις ;

εἴη μοι μελέεσσι τὰ Λήμνιος ἤρμοσεν ἄκμων  
 δεσμὰ καὶ Ἑφαίστου πᾶσα δολορραφίη·  
 μοῦνον ἐγὼ, χαρίεσσα, τεὸν δέμας ἀγκὰς ἐλίξας  
 θελγοίμην ἐπὶ σοῖς ἄψει βουλομένης.  
 δὴ τότε καὶ ξείνός με καὶ ἐνδάπιος καὶ ὀδίτης,  
 πότνα, καὶ ἄρητῆρ χῆ παράκοιτις ἴδοι.

3 ηie τίς A ; corr. C.

4 τοῦσδε C. διακρίναι Bothe ; διακρίνει. πλέγματ'  
 ἀγαλλομένοις scripsi ; πλέγματα βαλλομένοις.

8 βουλομένης Heck ; βουλόμενος.

## CCLXXXVI

## Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Σπεύδων εἰ φιλέει με μαθεῖν εὐῶπις Ἑρενθώ,  
 πείραζον κραδίην πλάσματι κερδαλέῃ·  
 Ὡς οἶμαι εἰς ξείνην τινά που χθόνα· μίμνε δέ, κούρη,  
 ἄρτίπος, ἡμετέρου μνήστιν ἔχουσα πόθον.\*  
 ἢ δὲ μέγα στονάχῃσε καὶ ἤλατο καὶ τὸ πρόσωπον  
 πλῆξε καὶ εὐπλέκτου βότρυν ἔρηξε κόμης,  
 καὶ με μένειν ἱκέτευεν· ἐγὼ δέ τις ὡς βραδυπειθῆς  
 ὁμματι θρυπτομένῃ συγκατένευσα μόνον.  
 Ὀλβιος εἰς πόθον εἰμί· τὸ γὰρ μενέαινον ἀνίσσαι  
 πάντων, εἰς μεγάλην τοῦτο δέδωκα χάριν.

2 σπείραζον P ; corr. Plan.

3 ἐς P ; corr. Sternbach. κούρη Plan. ; κούρα P.

8 μόλις pro μόνον Reiske.

v. s. 10 non intelligo. Conjecerim ἀντ' ὧν ἡς μεγάλης, τοῦτο  
 δέδωκε χάριν.

## CCLXXXVII

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ἐξότε μοι πίνοντι συνεψίαουσα Χαρικλὼ  
 λάθρῃ τοὺς ἰδίους ἀμφέβαλε στεφάνους,  
 πῦρ ὁλοὸν δάπτει με· τὸ γὰρ στέφος, ὥς δοκέω, τι  
 εἶχεν, ὃ καὶ Γλαύκην φλέξε Κρεοντιάδα.

1 πινοῦντι A; corr. C.

4 γλαυκὴν A; corr. C.

At supper Chariklo  
 Did slyly lift  
 My wreath and on my head  
 Set hers instead.

And lo !

Now with strange fire I 'm all aglow.  
 Surely on it she shed  
 The venom of the fiery shift,  
 Poor Glauke's wedding gift.

## CCLXXXVIII

## Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ἡ γραῦς ἡ τρικώρωνος, ἡ ἡμετέρους διὰ μόχθους  
 μοίρης ἀμβολίην πολλάκι δεξαμένη,  
 ἄγριον ἦτορ ἔχει καὶ θέλγεται οὐτ' ἐπὶ χρυσῷ  
 οὔτε ζωροτέρῳ μείζονι κισσινβίῳ.  
 τὴν κούρην δ' αἰεὶ περιδέρκεται· εἰ δέ ποτ' αὐτὴν  
 ἀθρήσῃ κρυφίοις ὄμμασι ῥεμβομένην,  
 ᾧ μέγα τολμήσῃ, ῥαπίσμασιν ἀμφὶ πρόσωπα  
 πλῆσσει τὴν ἀπαλὴν οἰκτρὰ κινυρομένην.



εἰ δ' ἔτεὺν τὸν Ἄδωνιν ἐφίλαο, Περσεφόνηια,  
οἴκτειρον ξυνῆς ἄλγεα τηκεδόνοσ.  
ἔστω δ' ἀμφοτέροισι χάρις μία· τῆς δὲ γεραιῆς  
ῥύεο τὴν κούρην, πρίν τι κακὸν παθέειν.

3 οὔτε τι Herwerden.

6 ἀθρήσει A; corr. C.

## CCLXXXIX

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Ὅμμα πολυπτοίητον ὑποκλέπτουσα τεκούσης  
συζυγίην μήλων δῶκεν ἐμοὶ ῥοδέων  
θιλιγίτερη χυρίεσσα. μάγον τάχα πυρσὸν ἐρώτων  
λαθριδίως μήλοισι μῖξεν ἐρευθομένοις·  
εἰμὶ γὰρ ὁ τλήμων φλογὶ σύμπλοκος· ἀντὶ δὲ μαζῶν,  
ὦ πόποι, ἀπρίκτοις μήλα φέρω παλίμαις.

‘Catch,’ whispered low the fair,  
‘My mother has turned her head,’  
And threw to me a pair  
Of apples rosy red.

Ah! cruel was the game,  
For she had ensnared  
In Love’s relentless flame  
Those apples rosy red.

I’m all afire to clasp  
Her bosom, but instead  
My foolish fingers grasp  
Two apples rosy red

CCXC

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Εἰ μὲν ἐμοί, χαρίεσσα, τεῶν τάδε σύμβολα μαζῶν  
 ὥπασας, ὀλβίζω τὴν χάριν ὡς μεγάλην·  
 εἰ δ' ἐπὶ τοῖς μίμνεις, ἀδικεῖς, ὅτι λάβρον ἀνῆψας  
 πυρσόν, ἀποσβέσσαι τοῦτον ἀναινομένη.  
 Τήλεφον ὃ τρώσας καὶ ἀκέσασατο· μὴ σὺ γε, κούρη,  
 εἰς ἐμὲ δυσμενέων γίνεο πικροτέρη.

1 εἰ μὲν manus recentior cod. P. εἶπεν A; εἶπον C.

3 ὃν pro ὅτι Reiske. ἀνῆψαι P; corr. Heinsius.

CCXCI

## Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ἐνθάδε μὲν χλοάουσα τεθιλότι βῶλος ὀράμνω  
 φυλλάδος εὐκάρπου πᾶσαν ἔδειξε χάριν·  
 ἐνθάδε δὲ κλάζουσιν ὑπὸ σκιεραῖς κιπαρίσσοις  
 ὄρνιθες δροσερῶν μητέρες ὀρταλίσχων,  
 καὶ λιγυρὸν βομβεῦσιν ἀκανθίδες· ἡ δ' ὀλολυγὼν  
 τρύζει, τριχαλαῖς ἐνδιάθουσα βάτοις.  
 ἀλλὰ τί μοι τῶν ἡδός, ἐπεὶ σέο μῦθον ἀκούειν  
 ἠθέλον ἢ κιθάρης κρούσματα Δηλιάδος;  
 καὶ μοι διωσὺς ἔρως περικίδναται· εἰσοράαν γὰρ  
 καὶ σέ, μάκαρ, ποθέω καὶ γλυκερὴν δάμαλιν,  
 ἥς με περισμύχουσι μεληδόνες. ἀλλὰ με θεσμοὶ  
 εἵργουσιν ραδινῆς τηλύθι δορκαλίδος.

CCXCII

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

Θεσμὸν Ἔρως οὐκ οἶδε βιημίχος, οὐδέ τις ἄλλη  
 ἀνέρα νοσφίζει πρῆξις ἔρωμανίης.  
 εἰ δέ σε θεσμοπόλοιο μεληδόνος ἔργον ἐρύκει,  
 οὐκ ἄρα σοῖς στέρνοις λάβρος ἔνεστιν Ἔρως.  
 ποῖος Ἔρως, ὅτε βαιὺς ἀλὸς πόρος οἶδε μερίζειν  
 σὺν χροῖα παρθενικῆς τηλόθεν ὑμετέρης;  
 νηχόμενος Δεϊανδρὸς ὅσον κράτος ἐστὶν ἐρώτων  
 δείκνυεν, ἐννυχίον κίματος οὐκ ἀλέγων·  
 σοὶ δέ, φίλος, παρέασι καὶ ὀλκάδες· ἀλλὰ θαμίζεις  
 μᾶλλον Ἀθηναίῃ, Κύπριν ἀπωσάμενος.  
 θεσμοὺς Παλλὰς ἔχει, Παφίῃ πόθον. εἰπέ, τίς ἀνὴρ  
 εἰν ἐνὶ θητεύσει Παλλάδι καὶ Παφίῃ;

6 ἡμετέρης A; corr. C.

9 θαμίζειν A, secundis curis C, quae θαμίζεις antea cor-  
rexeat.

CCXCIII

## Ἀγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ἡ γραῦς ἡ φθονερὴ παρεκέκλιτο γείτονι κούρῃ,  
 δόχμιον ἐν λέκτρῳ νῶτον ἐρειαμένη  
 προβλῆς ὥς τις ἑπαλξίς ἀνέμβατος· οἶα δὲ πύργος  
 ἔσκεπε τὴν κοίρην ἀπλοῖς ἐκταδίῃ.  
 καὶ ὑποβαρὴν θεράπεινα πύλας σφίγγασα μελάρου  
 κείτο χαλικρήτῳ νάματι βριθομένη.  
 ἔμπης οὐ με φόβησαν, ἐπεὶ στρεπτήρη θυρέτρον  
 χερσὶν ἀδουπήτοις βαιὺν ἀειράμενος

φρυκτοὺς αἰθαλόεντας ἐμῆς ῥιπίσμασι λώπης  
 ἔσβεσα, καὶ διαδὺς λέχριος ἐν θαλάμῳ  
 τὴν φύλακα κνώσσουσεν ὑπέκφυγον· ἦκα δὲ λέκτρον  
 νέρθεν ὑπὸ σχοίνοις γαστέρι συρόμενος,  
 ὠρθοῦμην κατὰ βαιόν, ὅπῃ βατὸν ἐπλετο τεῖχος·  
 ἄγχι δὲ τῆς κούρης στέρνον ἐρεισάμενος  
 μαζοὺς μὲν κρατέεσκον, ὑπεθρύφθεν δὲ προσώπῳ  
 μάλιστα πιαίνων χείλεος εὐαφίη.  
 ἦν δ' ἄρα μοι τὰ λάφυρα καλὸν στόμα, καὶ τὸ  
 φίλημα  
 σύμβολον ἐννιχίης εἶχον ἀεθλοσίνης.  
 οὔπω δ' ἐξαλάπαξα φίλης πύργωμα κορείης·  
 ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἀδηρίτῳ σφίγγετ' αὐβολίῃ.  
 ἔμπης ἦν ἐτέρωιο μόθου στήσωμεν ἀγῶνα,  
 ναὶ τάχα πορθήσω τείχεα παρθενίης,  
 οὔδ' ἔτι με σχήσουσιν ἐπάλξεις· ἦν δὲ τυχήσω,  
 στέμματα σοὶ πλέξω, Κίπρι τροπαιοφόρε.

3 πύργος Appendix; πυρὶ P, Suidas (s. v. ἀπλοῖδας);  
 fortasse πυρὸς scribing.

8 ἀδουπήτους P; corr. Appendices et apographa.

15 ὑπεθρύφθην C; ὑπερίφθην A.

21 μόθος A; corr. C.

CCXCIV

### Λεοντίου.

Ψαῦε μελισταγέων στομάτων, δέπας· εἴρες, ἄμελγε·  
 οὐ φθονέω· τὴν σὴν δ' ἤθελον αἴσαν ἔχειν.

2 ἔχειν C; τυχεῖν A.

CCXCv

## 'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

'Εξότε τηλεφίλου πλαταγήματος ἡχέτα βόμβος  
 γαστέρα μαντιφου μάξατο κισσυβίου,  
 ἔγνων ὡς φιλέεις με· τὸ δ' ἀτρεκές αὐτίκα πείσεις  
 εὐνῆς ἡμετέρης πάννυχος ἀπομένη.  
 τοῦτό σε γὰρ δείξει παναληθέα· τοὺς δὲ μεθυστὰς  
 καλλεΐψω λατάγων πλήγμασι τερπομένους.

4 ἀπομένης A ; corr. C.

6 πληγμασι Suidas<sup>A</sup> ; πλέγμασι, C (qui ei γρ. πνεύ-  
 μασι) ; πλέγματι A.

By the glad prophetic pealing  
 Of the brazen bowl,  
 At the wine-drop's touch revealing  
 All the secret of thy soul,  
 Now I know I'm loved—The merry  
 Note may yet deceive ;  
 Come to me to-night, in very  
 Surety I'll at morn believe.  
 Then we'll say good-bye to doubting ;  
 Mine a last farewell  
 To the sots that hail with shouting  
 Bacchus' tongue that strikes the bell.

CCXCvi

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

'Ηιθέοις οὐκ' ἔστι τόσος πόνος, ὁππόσος ἡμῖν  
 ταῖς ἀταλοψύχοις ἔχραε θηλυτέραις.

τοῖς μὲν γὰρ παρέασιν ὁμήλικες, αἷς τὰ μερίμνης  
 ἄλγεα μυθεῦνται φθέγματι θαρσαλέω,  
 παίγνιά τ' ἀμφιέπουσι παρήγορα καὶ κατ' ἀγνιάς  
 πλάζονται γραφίδων χρώμασι ῥεμβόμενοι·  
 ἡμῖν δ' οὐδὲ φάος λεύσσειν θέμις, ἀλλὰ μελάνθοις  
 κρυπτόμεθα ζοφεραῖς φροντίσι τηκόμεναι.

4 μυθεῦνται A ; corr. C.

6 ῥεμβόμεναι A ; corr. C.

Young men toil more to lose or gain,  
 But heavier is our helpless pain.  
 For they have friends to whom they tell  
 Their daily sorrows straight and well ;  
 They 've games to cheer, and in the square  
 They walk and see the pictures fair.  
 We sit, each in her little room,  
 And eat our hearts out in the gloom.

## CCXCVII

Ἰουλιανοῦ ἀπὸ Ὑπάρχων Λίγυπτίου.

Ἰμερτὴ Μαρίη μεγαλίζεται· ἀλλὰ μετέλθοις  
 κείνης, πότνα Δίκη, κόμπῳ ἀγνηνορίης·  
 μή θανάτῳ; βασιλεία· τὸ δ' ἔμπαλιν, ἐς τρίχας ἥξει  
 γήραος, ἐς ῥυτίδας σκληρὸν ἔκοιτο ῥέθος·  
 τίσειαν πολιαὶ τάδε δάκρυα· κάλλος ὑπύσχοι  
 ψυχῆς ἀμπλακίην, αἴτιον ἀμπλακίης.●

4 ῥέθος A ; corr. C.

## CCXCVIII

## 'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

'Μηδὲν ἄγαν' σοφὸς εἶπεν· ἐγὼ δέ τις ὡς ἐπέραστος,  
 ὡς καλός, ἤερθην ταῖς μεγαλοφροσύναις,  
 καὶ ψυχὴν δοκέεσκον ὅλην ἐπὶ χερσὶν ἐμεῖο  
 κεῖσθαι τῆς κούρης, τῆς τάχα κερδάλειης·  
 ἢ δ' ὑπερηέρθη σοβαρὴν θ' ὑπερέσχεθεν ὀφρύν,  
 ὥσπερ τοῖς προτέροις ἦθεσι μεμφομένη.  
 καὶ νῦν ὁ βλοσυρωπός, ὁ χάλκεος, ὁ βραδυπειθής,  
 ὁ πρὶν ἀερσιπότης, ἤριπον ἐξαπίνης.  
 πάντα δ' ἐναλλα γέγοντο· πεσὼν δ' ἐπὶ γούνασι  
 κούρης  
 ἴαχον· 'ἰλήκοις, ἦλιτεν ἢ νεότης.'

7 ἢ (ἢ C) βραδυπειθης P ; corr. Plan.

9 ἀναλλα C. κόρης P ; corr. Plan.

## CCXCIX

## Παύλου Σιλεντιαρίου.

'Ο θρασὺς ὑψαύχη· τε καὶ ὀφρύας εἰς ἓν ἀγείρων  
 κεῖται παρθενικῆς παίγνιον ἀδρανέος·  
 ὁ πρὶν ὑπερβασίῃ δοκέων τὴν παῖδα χαλέπτειν  
 αὐτὸς ὑποδομηθεὶς ἐλπίδος ἐκτὸς ἔβη.  
 καὶ ῥ' ὁ μὲν ἰκεσίοισι πεσὼν θηλύνεται οἴκτοις·  
 ἢ δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἄρσενά μῆνιν ἔχει.  
 παρθένε θυμολέαινα, καὶ εἰ χόλον ἔνδικον αἰθες,  
 σβέσσον ἄγνηνορίην, ἐγγὺς ἴδες Νέμεσιν.

6 ἔχοι A ; corr. C.

7 αἰθες C ; αἰθε A.

CCC

## Τοῦ αὐτοῦ.

Εἰ καὶ τηλοτέρω Μερόης τεδὸν ἶχνος ἐρείσεις,  
 πτηνὸς Ἔρωσ πτηνῷ κείσ' ἀνέμῳ με φέρει·  
 εἰ καὶ ἐς ἀντολίην πρὸς ὁμόχροον ἵξαι Ἡῶ,  
 περὶ δὲ ἀμετρήτοις ἔψομαι ἐν σταδίοις.  
 εἰ δέ τί σοι στέλλω βύθιον γέρας, ἴλαθι, κούρη  
 εἰς σὲ θαλασσαίη τοῦτο φέρει Παφίη,  
 κάλλει νικηθεῖσα τεοῦ χροῦς ἡμερόεντος,  
 τὸ πρὶν ἐπ' ἀγλαΐῃ θάρσος ἀπωσαμένη.

2 κείσ' ἀνέμῳ scripsi ; κ' εἰς ἐμεῶ A ; locum ita refecit  
 C : κείσε με ὥστε φέρειν.

Sweet, though you stand on Afric's south sea  
 shelf,

On Love's wings and the wind's I'll sail behind  
 you.

Though to the dawn, as rose-red as yourself,  
 You fly, I'll trudge a myriad miles to find you.

I dived to Ocean's treasure house for you  
 To steal a gem, but Venus from her breast  
 This union plucked and sends it as your due,  
 By you of Beauty's queenship dispossessed.

CCCI

## 'Αγαθίου Σχολαστικοῦ.

Ποίην τις πρὸς ἔρωτας ἴοι τρίβον ; ἐν μὲν ἀγνυαῖς  
 μαχλάδος οἰμῶξεις χρυσομανῇ σπατάλην·



εἰ δ' ἐπὶ παρθениκῆς πελάσοις λέχος, ἐς γάμον ἦξις  
 ἔννομον ἢ ποινας τὰς περὶ τῶν φθορέων.  
 κουριδίαις δὲ γυναιξὶν ἀτερπέα κύπριν ἐγείρειν  
 τίς κεν ὑποτλαίῃ, πρὸς χρέος ἐλκόμενος ;  
 μοίχια λέκτρα κάκιστα καὶ ἔκτοθέν εἰσιν ἐρώτων,  
 ὧν μέτα παιδομανῆς κείσθω ἀλιτροσύνη.  
 χήρη δ' ἢ μὲν ἄκοσμος ἔχει πάνδημον ἐραυτὴν  
 καὶ πάντα φρονέει δήνεα μαχλοσύνης·  
 ἢ δὲ σαοφρονέουσα μόλις φιλότῃτι μιγεῖσα  
 δέχνυται ἀστόργου κέντρα παλιμβολίης  
 καὶ στυγέει τὸ τελεσθέν· ἔχουσα δὲ λείψανον αἰδοῦς  
 ἂψ ἐπὶ λυσιγάμους χάζεται ἀγγελίας.  
 εἰ δὲ μιγῆς ἰδίῃ θεραπαινίδι, τλῆθι καὶ αὐτὸς  
 δοῦλος ἐναλλάγδην δμῳίδι γινόμενος·  
 εἰ δὲ καὶ ὀθνεῖῃ, τότε σοι νόμος αἴσχος ἀνάψει  
 ὕβριν ἀνιχνεύων δώματος ἀλλοτρίου.  
 πάντ' ἄρα Διογένης ἔφυγεν τάδε, τὸν δ' Ὑμέναιον  
 ἦειδεν παλάμη Λαῖδος οὐ χατέων.

2 χρυσομανῆν? A -μανεῖ C. σπατάλη A ; corr. Plan.

8 παιδομένης P ; corr. Plan.

11 μόλις C ; μόγις A.

17 ὀθνεῖην A ; corr. C. νόμος add. C.

IV

IN PART FROM THE  
STEPHANOS OF PHILIPPUS

CCCII

\* Ἀδηλον.

Κλαγγῆς πέμπεται ἦχος ἐς οὔατα, καὶ θόρυβος δὲ  
ἄσπετος ἐν τρίοδοις· οὐδ' ἀλέγεις, Παφίη ;  
ἐνθάδε γὰρ σέο κοῦρον ὁδοιπορέοντα κατέσχον  
ὅσσοι ἐνὶ κραδίῳ πυρσὺν ἔχουσι πόθου.

2 οὐδ' ἀλέγεις Heek ; οὐ λαλέεις P.

4 ἔχουσι πόθου C ; ἔχουσιν ἔρωτος A.

What is this clamour in the street  
And hurrying of many feet ?  
Quick to the window dart,  
Kypris ; thy boy in bonds they're leading,  
A mighty crowd, and each is bleeding,  
An arrow in his heart.

CCCIII ,

ἝΑδηλον.

Ὅμφαξ οὐκ ἐπίνευσας· ὅτ' ἦς σταφυλή, παρεπέμψω.  
μὴ φθονέσης δοῦναι κἂν βραχὺ τῆς σταφίδος.

Green thou wouldst not be plucked, thy purple  
fruit

I longed for, but thou badst me go my way ;  
Now for thy raisins I have made my suit,  
Grudge not the shrunken relics of thy day.

CCCIV

Κούρη τίς με φίλησεν ὑφ' ἑσπερα χεῖλεσιν ὑγροῖς.  
νέκταρ ἔην τὸ φίλημα· τὸ γὰρ στόμα νέκταρος ἔπνει·  
καὶ μεθύω τὸ φίλημα, πολὺν τὸν ἔρωτα πεπωκώς.

Wet were her lips when she kissed ; were they  
drenched with the dew of the evening,  
Or with the drink of the gods ? for her mouth  
smelt sweet of the nectar,  
And I am drunk with the kiss ; strong love I  
have drunk in abundance.

CCCV

Φιλοδήμου.

Δακρύεις, ἔλεεινὰ λαλεῖς, περίεργα θεωρεῖς,  
ξηλοτυπεῖς, ἄπτη πολλάκι, πυκνὰ φιλεῖς.

ταῦτα μὲν ἐστὶν ἐρώντος· ὅταν δ' εἶπω 'παράκειμαι'  
καὶ μέλλης, ἀπλῶς οὐδὲν ἐρώντος ἔχεις.

1 λαλεῖς<sup>1</sup> C; θαλεῖς? A.

4 μέλλης scripsi; σὺ μένεις. ἐρώντος οὐδὲν ἔχεις A; tr.  
C.

CCCVI

'Αντιφίλου.

Χεῦμα μὲν Εὐρώταο Λακωνικόν, ἃ δ' ἀκάλυπτος  
Λήδα χῶ κύκνῳ κρυπτόμενος Κρονίδας.  
οἱ δέ με τὸν δυσέρωτα καταίθετε, καὶ τί γένωμαι;  
ὄρνειον· εἰ γὰρ Ζεὺς κύκνος, ἐγὼ κόρυδος.

3 κατέσθετε P; corr. Plan.

The text of line 3 can scarcely be right. The epigram is suggested by a picture, which I suppose he is explaining to a lady.

Eurotas is that river wan,  
That's Leda there with nothing on :  
You'd never think it, but the swan  
Is Zeus.

Those little winged things you see  
Are Loves. What's this? they're stinging me.  
Well! he's a swan; why mayn't I be  
A goose?

CCCVII

Τοῦ αὐτοῦ (A).

ἡ μάλλον Φιλοδήμου (C):

Ἡ κομψή, μείνόν με· τί σοι καλὸν οὔνομα ; ποῦ σε  
 ἔστιν ἰδεῖν ; ὃ θέλεις δώσομεν· οὐδὲ λαλεῖς ;  
 ποῦ γίνῃ ; πέμψω μετὰ σοῦ τινα· μή τις ἔχει σε ;  
 ὦ σοβαρή, ὑγίαιν'. οὐδ' ὑγίαινε λέγεις ;  
 καὶ πάλι, καὶ πάλι σοι προσελεύσομαι· οἶδα μαλάσσειν  
 καὶ σοῦ σκληροτέρας· νῦν δ' ὑγίαινε, γύναι.

An obvious imitation of Philodemus' No. XLV.

O pretty creature wait!—Your name  
 Is surely pretty too—But come,  
 Your card at least—Your utmost claim  
 I'll pay—Why must you still be dumb?  
 I'll send my carriage round—There's some  
 More favoured person; am I right?—  
 Good-night—Your watchword still is 'num'  
 And you can't even say good-night—  
 Again, again I'll unashamed  
 Accost you; I a conquering cad am;  
 Far haughtier beauties I have tamed,  
 I'll tame you too. Good-night, dear madam.

CCCVIII

Διοφάνους Μυριναίου.

Φηλέτης ὃ Ἔρως καλοῖτ' ἂν ὄντως·  
 ἀγρυπνεῖ, θρασὺς ἔστιν, ἐκδιδύσκει.

I φηλήτης Brunck; ψιλληστής.

They're right who Love a brigand call, I swear :  
He's wakeful, reckless, and he stripped me bare.

CCCIX

A LEMMATISTA SCRIPTUM.

Εἰς λίθος ἀστράπτει τελετὴν πολίμορφον Ἰάκχου  
καὶ πτηνῶν τρυγώοντα χορὸν καθύπερθεν Ἑρώτων.

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